

MARVEL

JULY

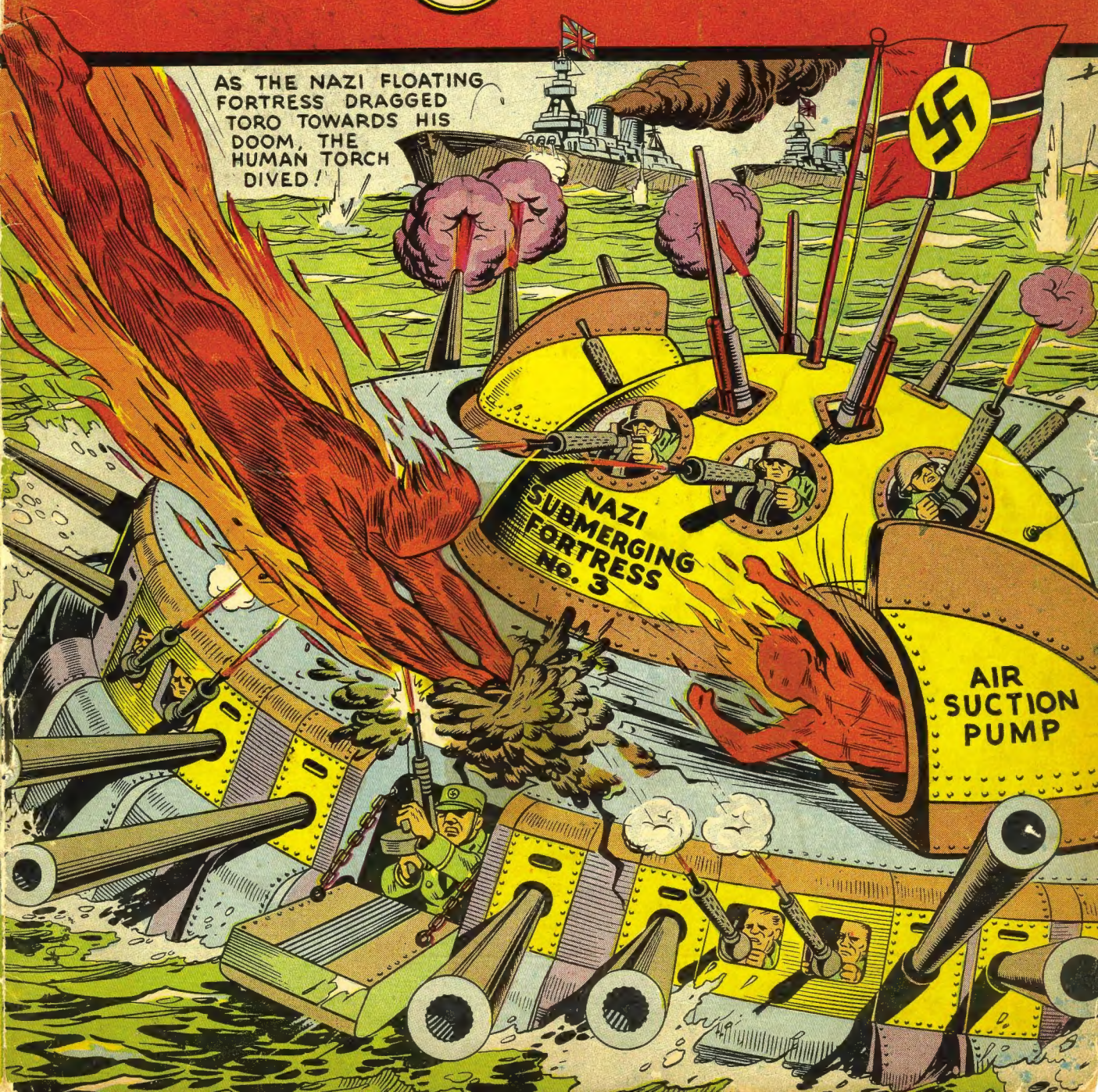
No. 21

10¢

COMICS

MYSTERY

AS THE NAZI FLOATING
FORTRESS DRAGGED
TORO TOWARDS HIS
DOOM, THE
HUMAN TORCH
DIVED!



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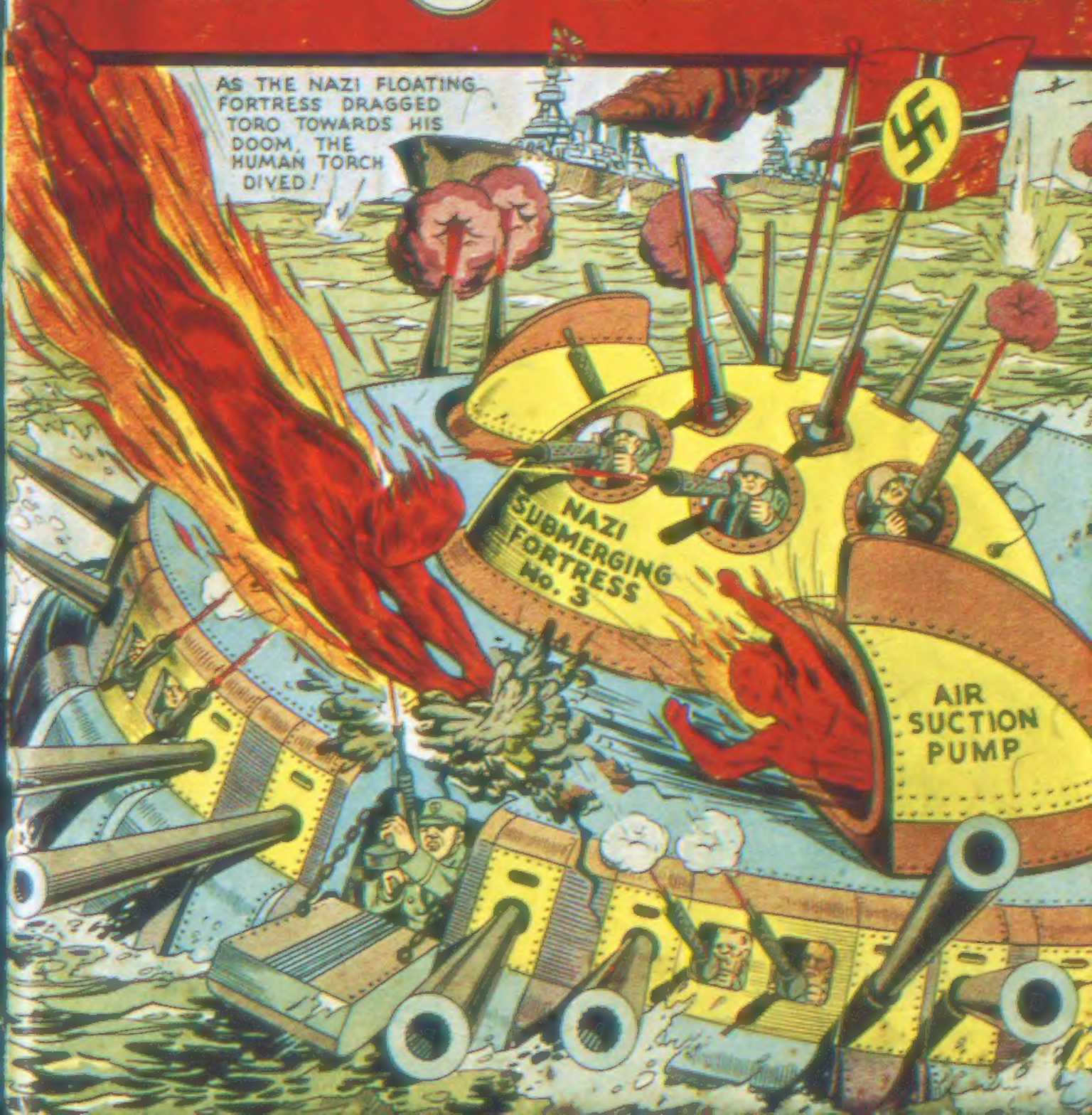
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BIG, ALL NEW *Smashing* COMIC BOOK

ALL WINNERS

QUARTERLY NO. 1

One BIGGEST VALUE IN
COMIC BOOK HISTORY!

FEATURING: THE GREATEST HEROES EVER ASSEMBLED.....
ALL IN ONE BOOK!! ----



The
**HUMAN
TORCH
and
TORO**



The
**SUB-
MARINER**



**CAPTAIN
AMERICA
AND
BUCKY**



The
**BLACK
MARVEL**



**THE
ANGEL**

ON SALE
MAY 20th

10¢

DON'T MISS THIS
BIG ISSUE!

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TIMELY COMICS, INC.
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581303

and
TORO
the
FLAMING KID

WORLDWIDE
DAILY STAR
Special Section
MAY 19 1941

EXTRA

in
The IDOL OF DEATH
by CARL BURGOS

SQUAD OF POLICE GUARD SHIPMENT OF
PRECIOUS IDOL TO NEW YORK MUSEUM



OF COURSE IT'S
YOUR IDOL... BUT WHY
DID YOU BREAK THE
NEWS TO THE PAPERS
BEFORE SHIPPING IT
TO US? IT'S NOT
SAFE NOW!



INSIDE THE DIRECTOR'S ROOM AT
THE EGYPTIAN MUSEUM, MISTER
NELSON BELLOWS OVER THE PHONE!

PRINCE ITOR ON
VISIT TO U.S.A.

AT THAT MOMENT... IN
ANOTHER PART OF
NEW YORK---

HELLO, CROWLEY? JARVIS
SPEAKING! YOU'VE READ THE
PAPERS? GOOD... GET THIS--
I WANT THAT IDOL... AND I
DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET
IT! BUT WATCH OUT FOR
THE TORCH!



HUMAN TORCH

WHILE IN NEW JERSEY, THE TORCH AND TORO PLUMMET FROM THE SKY IN FRONT OF A MANSION SURROUNDED BY STATE TROOPERS!

WOW/MR. MORRISON CERTAINLY HAS PROTECTION FOR HIS IDOL! THINK HE'LL SEE US, TORCH?

HE HAS NO ALTERNATIVE!

THE FLAME MASTERS SUBDUED THEIR BLAZING BODIES, AND RACE FOR THE HOUSE!

IT'S THE TORCH AND TORO! LET THEM PASS!

MR. MORRISON? HUN? --YES-- OH, THE TORCH! WH--?

WE JUST DROPPED IN TO TELL YOU THAT PRINCE ITOR ARRIVED THIS MORNING! DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

PRINCE ITOR?! JUMPIN' MUMMIES! -- THIS IDOL HAS A LEGEND ABOUT HIS FAMILY TREE AND IF-- ER--

IF WHAT, MR. MORRISON?

JUST THIS! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT STORIES, THIS IDOL WILL RESTORE THE VAST POWERS OF THE PHARAOHS WHEN IN THE HANDS OF AN ITOR THE POWERS WOULD MAKE OUR MODERN DICTATORS LOOK CHILDISH!

BEG PARDON-- BUT THE MUSEUM MESSENGER IS HERE!

ER--VERY WELL! TELL HIM TO WAIT!

TORCH, WHAT AM I TO DO? THIS IDOL SPELLS TROUBLE, WITH PRINCE ITOR IN TOWN!

IF YOU ASK ME, OTHERS ARE INTERESTED IN THIS PRICELESS GEM, FOR THE MONETARY VALUE!--WAT! I'VE A PLAN! LISTEN!

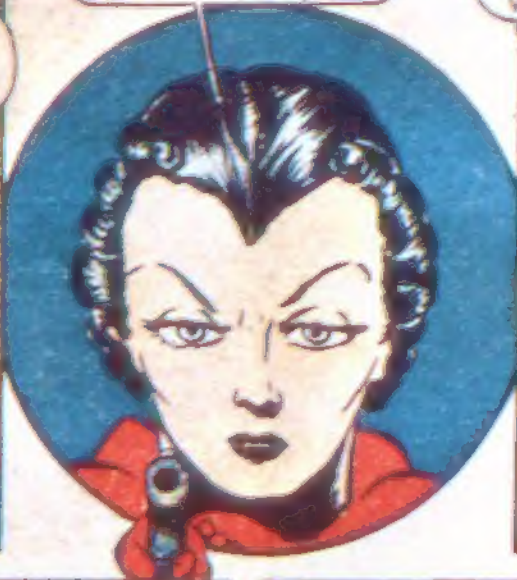
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE OFFICE OF THE JARVIS ART GALLERY---



MR. JARVIS, I PRESUME?

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN? --WHO ARE YOU?-- OH--!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL ANSWER QUESTIONS, JARVIS! WHERE'S THE IDOL?



ARE YOU CRAZY? WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH AN IDOL?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! THE FORTUNE IT'S WORTH!



STOP STALLING, JARVIS! I KNOW YOU SENT CROWLEY AFTER IT!

YOU HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS, EH? WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT IT--YET!



JARVIS' HAND DARTS TOWARD A GUN IN THE DESK DRAWER---



FOOL!

CRACK!

NALDA! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

YES! JARVIS TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE!



IT'S MY GUESS THE IDOL WILL BE BROUGHT BY WAY OF THE LINCOLN TUNNEL OR THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE! HAVE BOTH OF THEM COVERED, PRINCE!

A WISE PRECAUTION, NALDA!



WHILE IN NEW JERSEY, THE TORCH'S PLAN IS PUT INTO ACTION --- THE MUSEUM'S ARMORED CAR, ESCORTED BY POLICE, SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!



AS THE TORCH AND TORO WING BEHIND THE STRANGE CARGO ---

SO FAR, SO GOOD!

I'VE A HUNCH SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN, TORO!



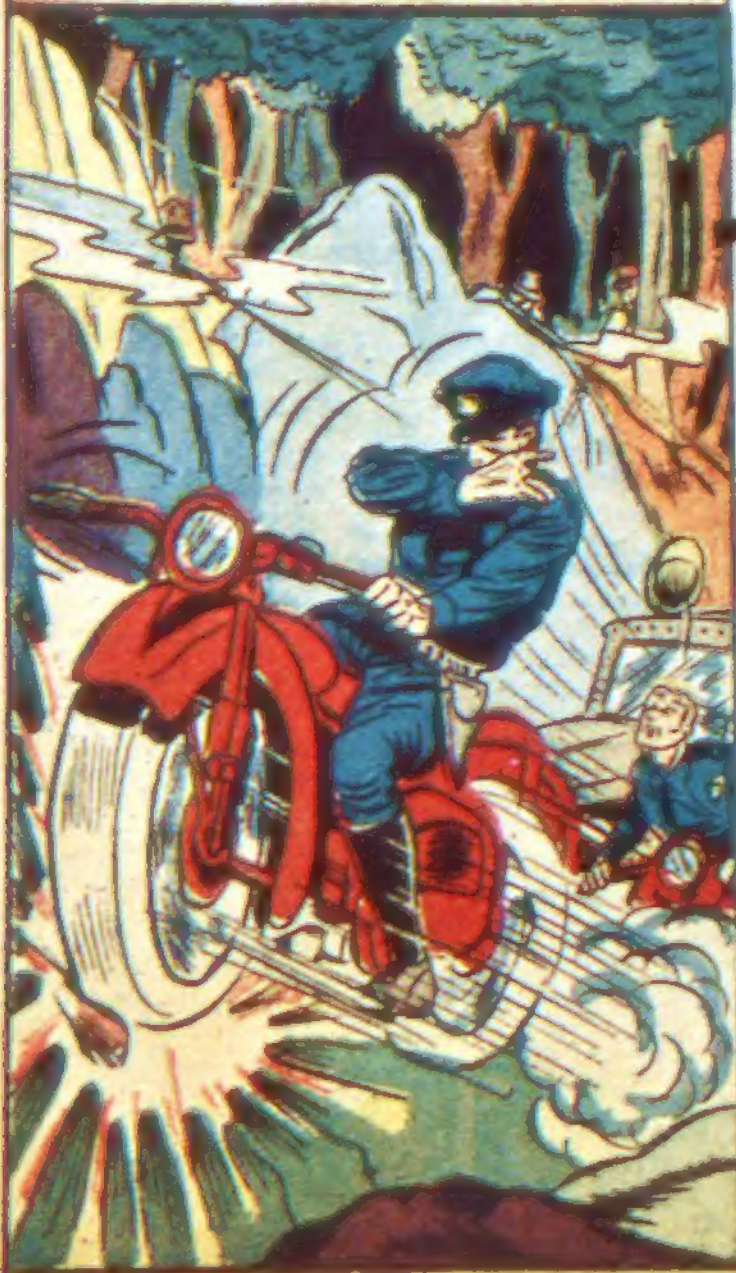
LATER, IN A LOOKOUT'S NEST ---

THE TRUCK JUST PASSED CROWLEY!

PERFECT! WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!



AS THE TRUCK REACHES A NATURAL ROCK FORMATION, UNSEEN GUNS BARK A LEADEN SONG OF DEATH!

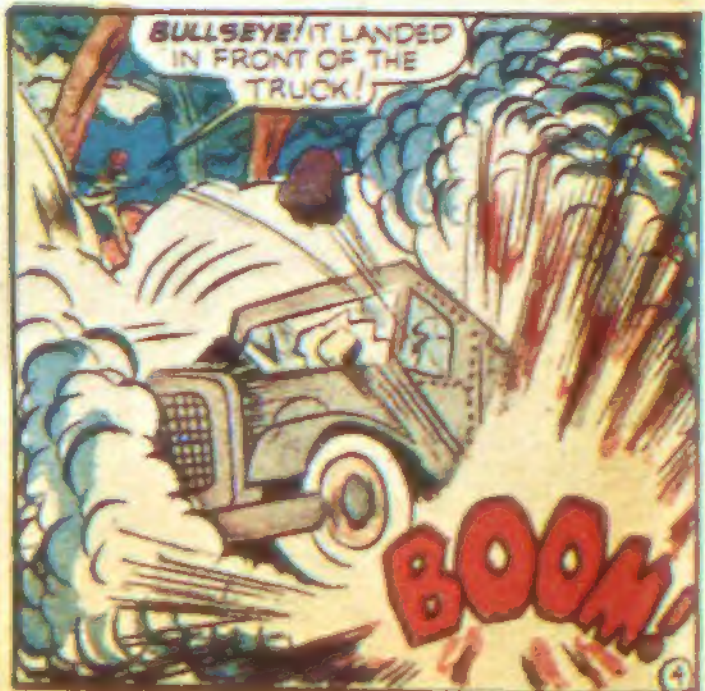


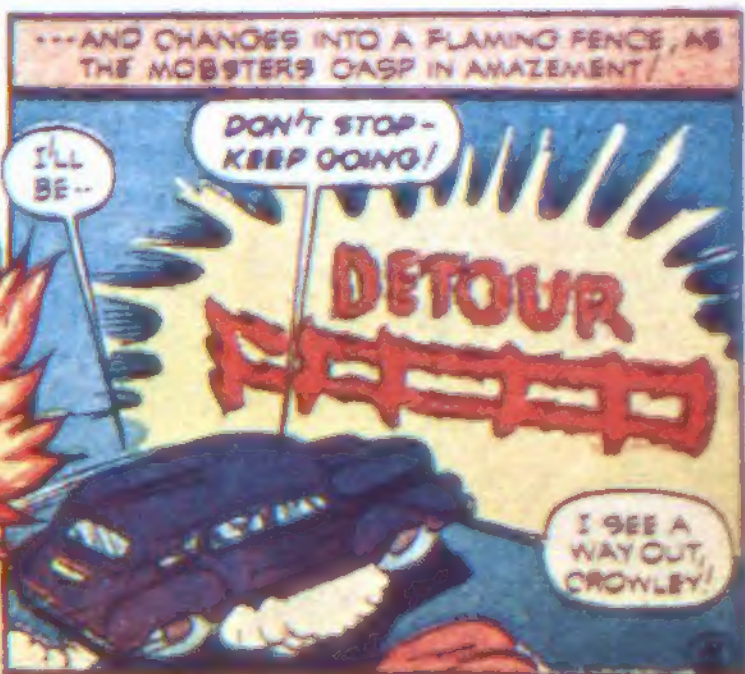
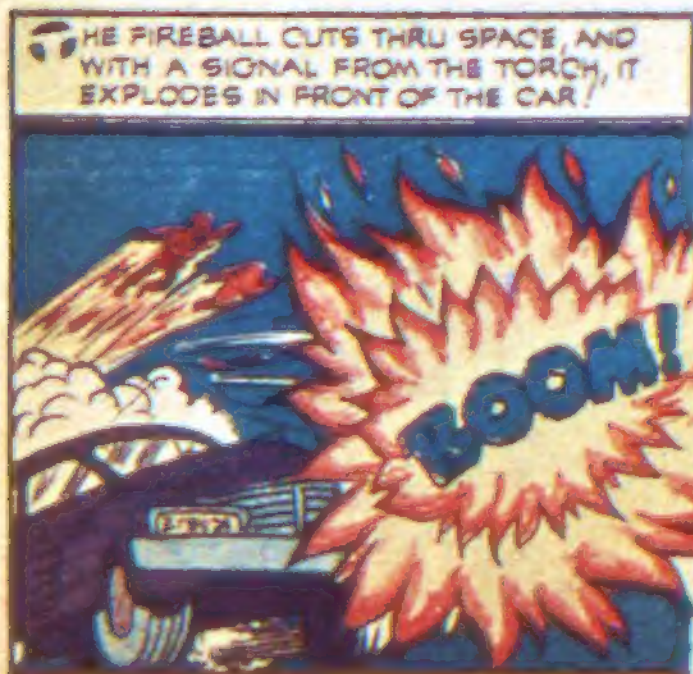
THAT'S THE LAST OF DEM COPPERS! HEY! THE TRUCK'S GETTIN' AWAY!

I'LL STOP IT, AND GET THE IDOL SAFELY!



BULLSEYE! IT LANDED IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK!





SUDDENLY THE CAR CAREENS MADLY AND PICKING UP MORE SPEED, CROWLEY'S CAR CONTINUES UP A SLOPE ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL!

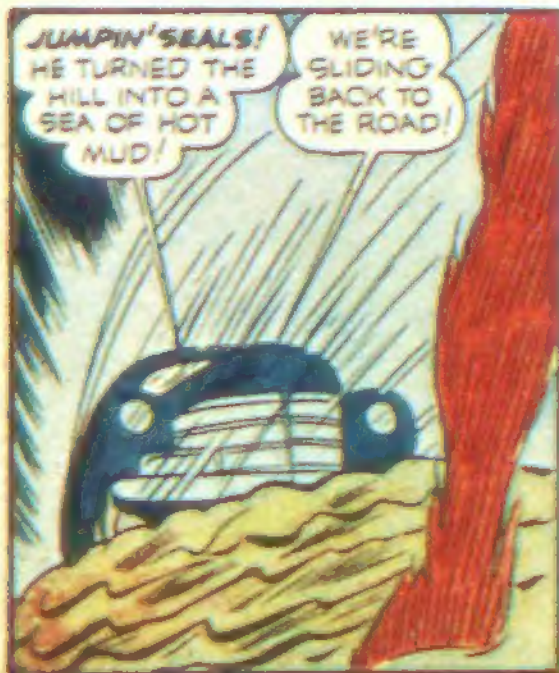


BUT THE TORCH AND TORO WHIZ PAST THE CAR AND ROLL ALONG THE TOP OF THE SLOPE!



JUMPIN' SEALS! HE TURNED THE HILL INTO A SEA OF HOT MUD!

WE'RE SLIDING BACK TO THE ROAD!



INSIDE THE CAR ----

GET SET TO JUMP! I'VE A GADGET THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF THE TORCH FOR A WHILE ANYWAY!



NOW FOR BINGO!



AS CROWLEY HURLS HIS BOMB, THE TORCH LETS LOOSE ANOTHER FIREBALL!



THE BALL UNDERGOES A CHANGE----IT FORMS INTO A FIERY HAND AND GRASPS THE SMALL MECHANISM!



NOW, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK, CHUMP!



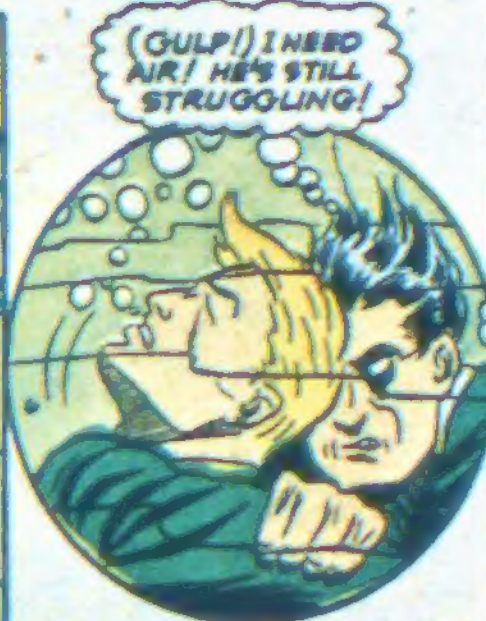
1. **ACTING LIKE A MADMAN, CROWLEY HURDLES A LOW WOODEN RAIL AND DIVES INTO A NEAR-BY LAKE!**



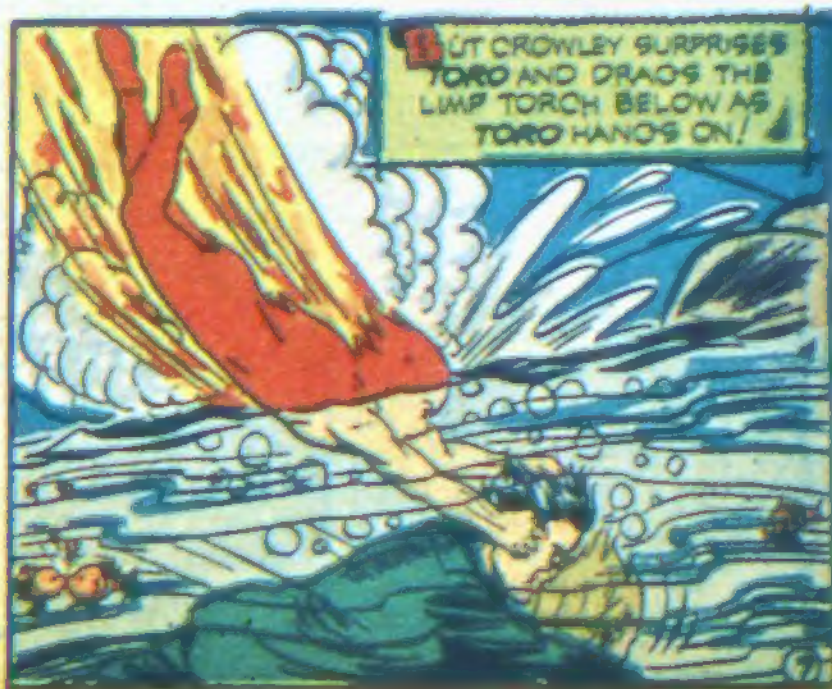
2. **GEYSER OF STEAM SHOOTS INTO THE AIR AS THE TORCH'S BLAZING BODY HITS THE WATER!**

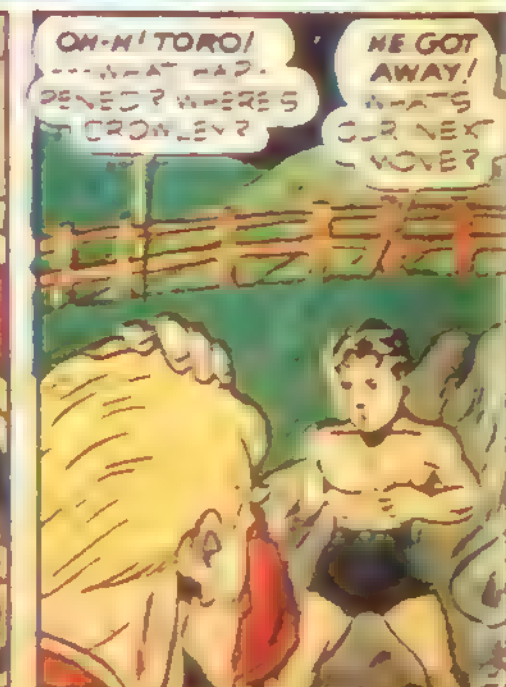
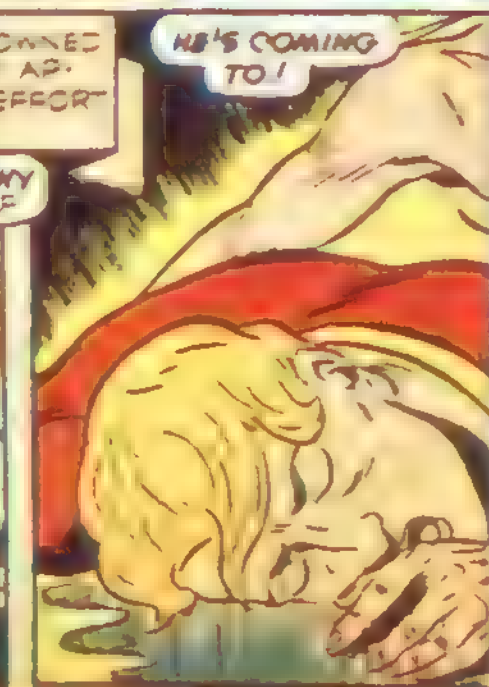
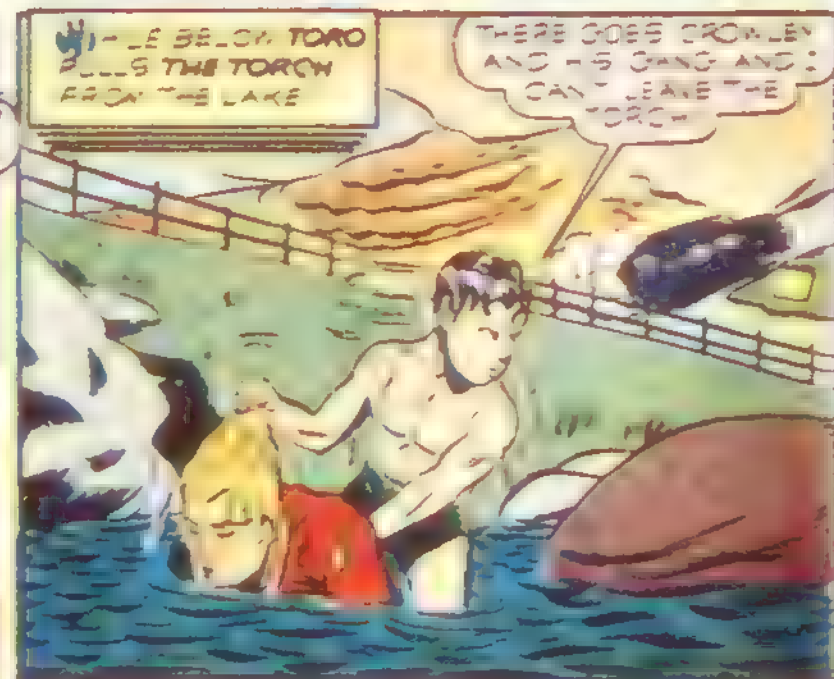
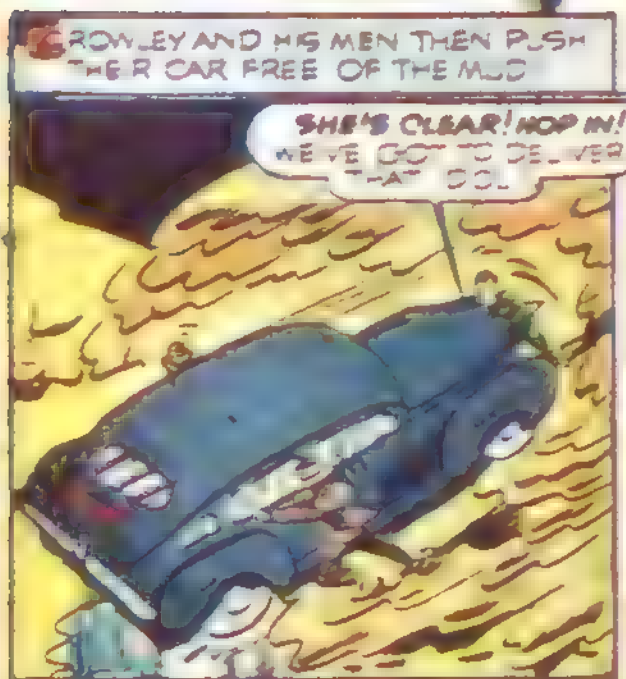
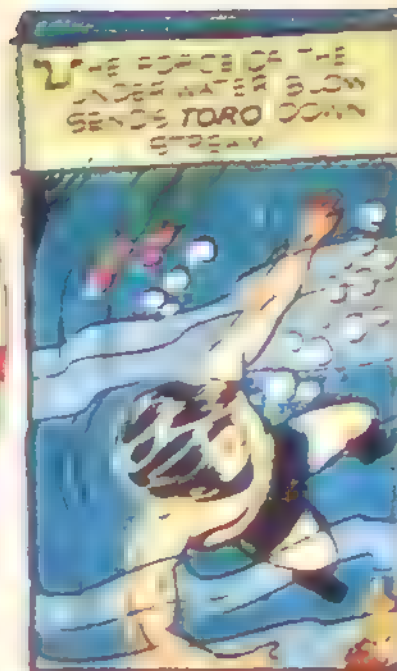


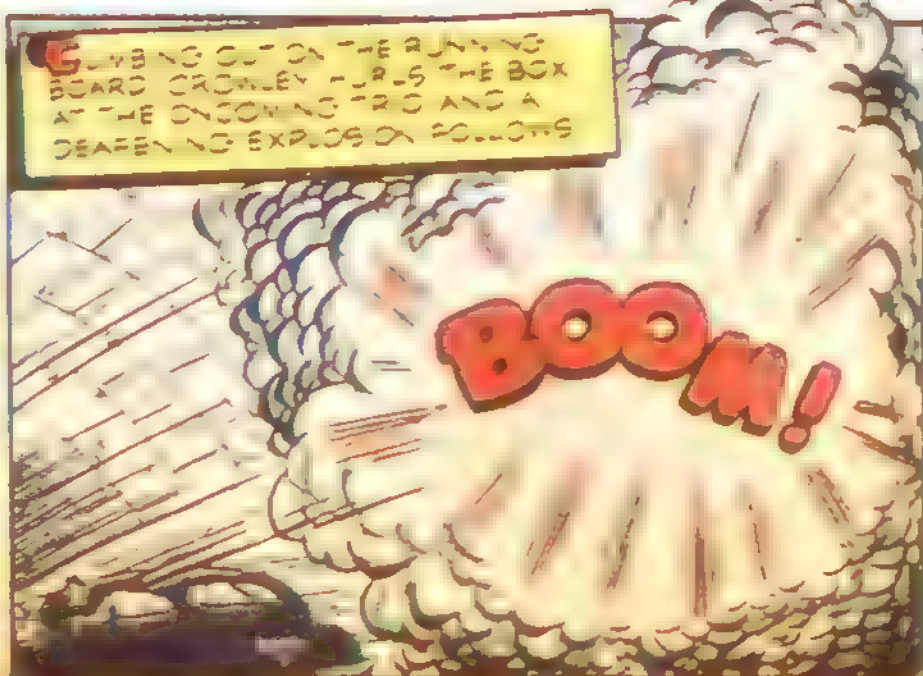
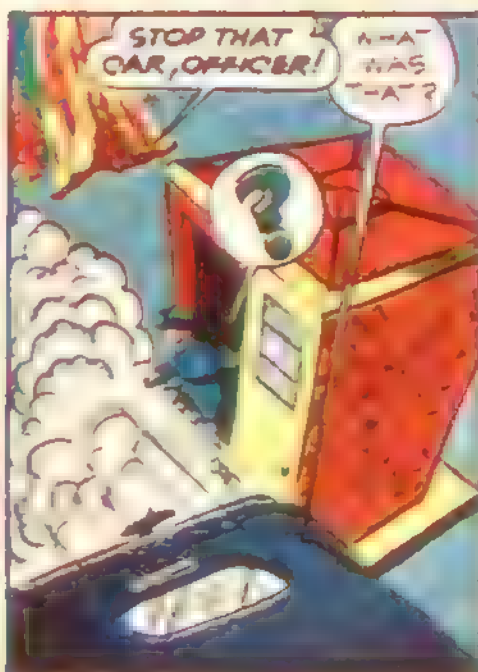
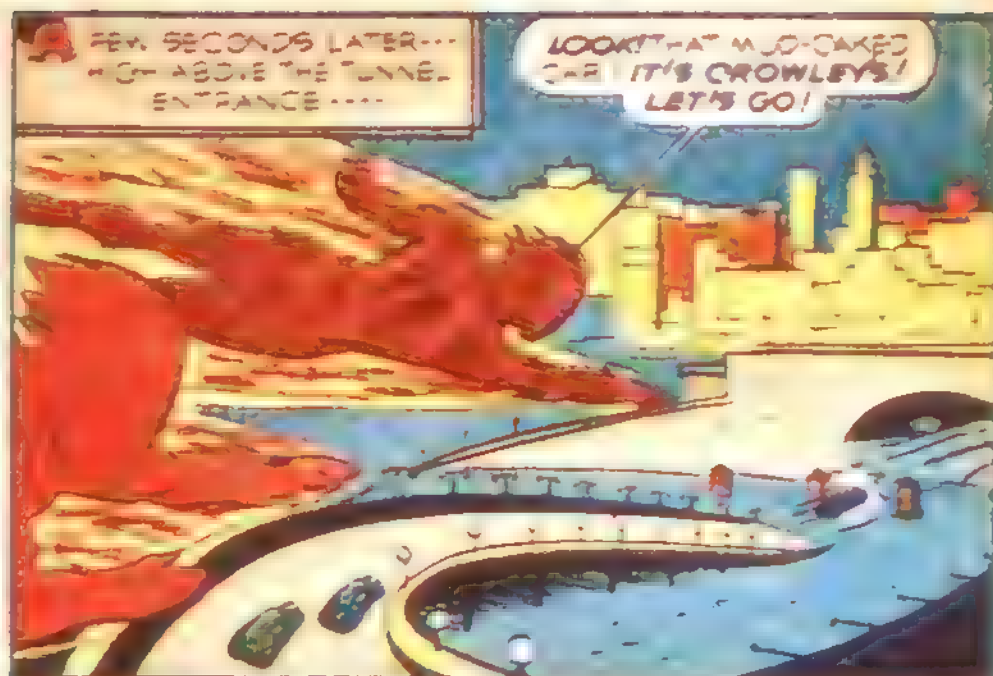
3. **TAKING A DEEP BREATH, CROWLEY SHOOTS UNDER THE WATER AND GETS A STRANGLE HOLD ON THE TORCH!**



4. **AS CROWLEY COMES TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR, TORO SWOOPS DOWN AND GRABS HIS HEAD!**







THE TUNNEL SPLIT OPEN A HEAVY FLOOD OF MUD AND WATER BURSTS THRU THE Gaping HOLE



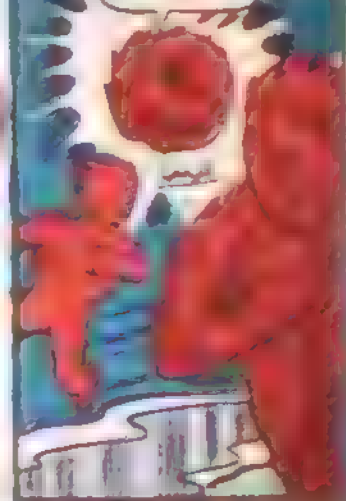
THIS HAS GOT TO STOP THE FLOOD

THE BLAZING FIRE-BALL GROWS LARGER UNTIL THE ENTIRE HOLE IS COVERED

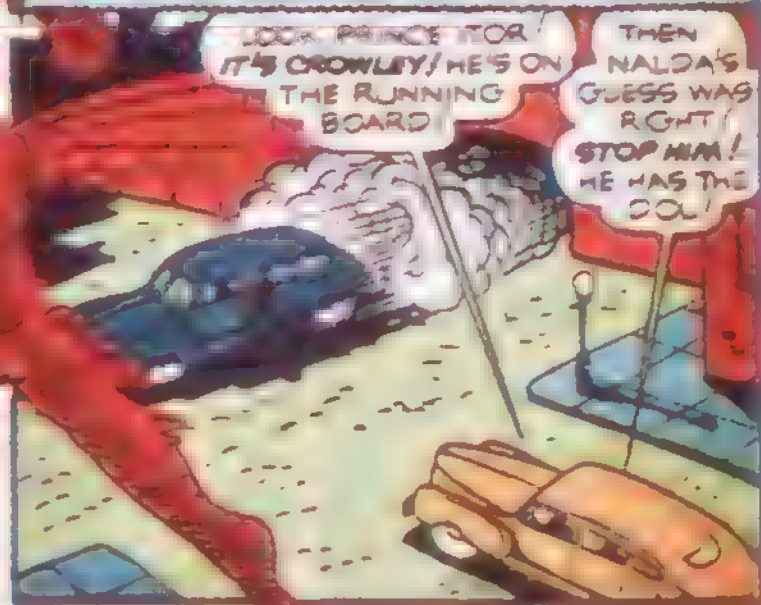


THE MUD IS DRYING! NOTHING IS COMING THRU.

THE BALL BAKED THE MUD IT'S AS HARD AS ROCK NOW THE TUNNEL IS SAFE



AT THAT MOMENT CROWLEY EMERGES ON THE NEW YORK SIDE OF THE TUBE!



LOOK PRINCE TOR! IT'S CROWLEY! HE'S ON THE RUNNING BOARD

THEN NALDA'S GUESS WAS RIGHT! STOP HIM! HE HAS THE GOLD!

PRINCE TOR'S CAR CATCHES UP WITH CROWLEY.....



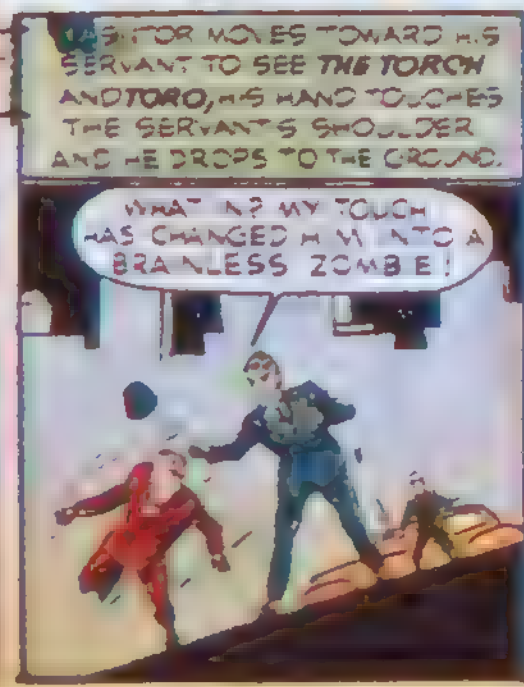
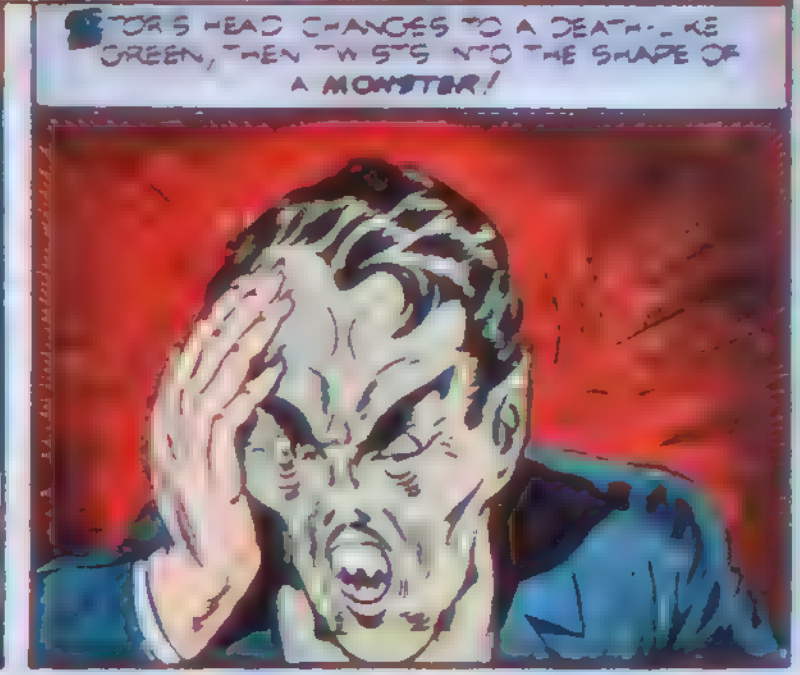
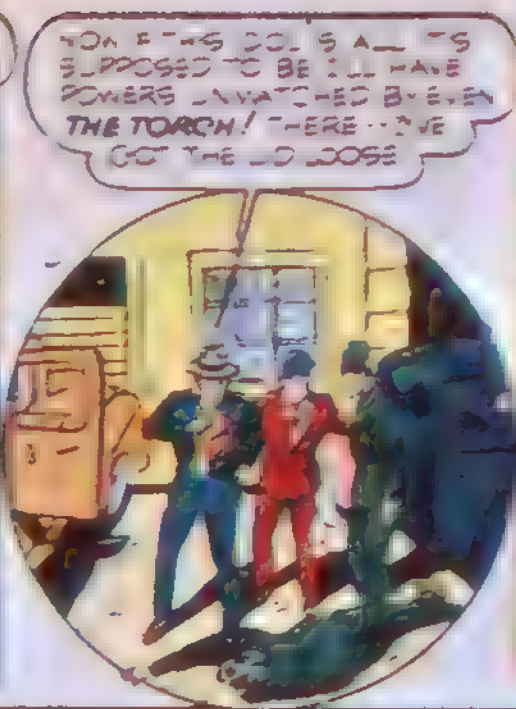
WHAT THE-?

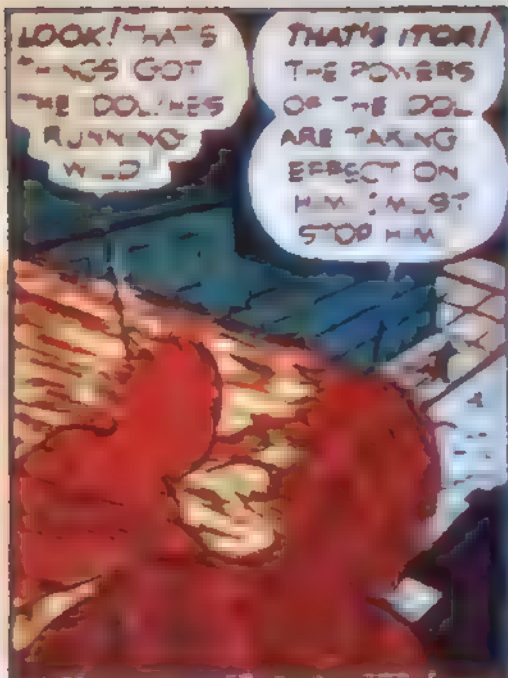
CRASH

CROWLEY'S CAR TURNS AND CRASHES INTO A LAMPPOST!



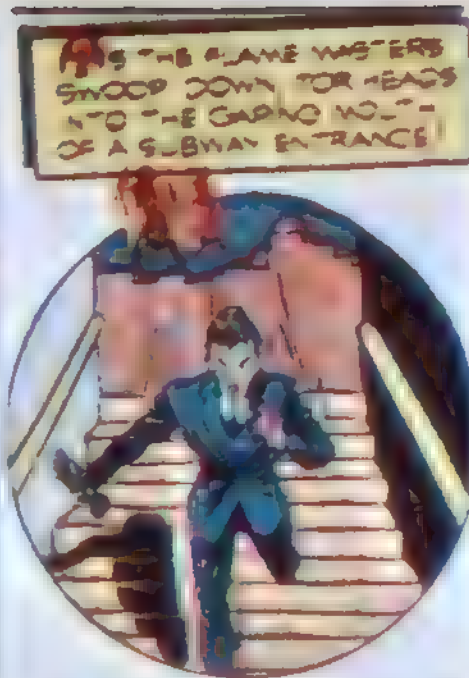
OOH!





LOOK! THAT'S
THINGS GOT
THE DOOLHES
RUNNING
WILD

THAT'S ITOR!
THE POWERS
OF THE DOOL
ARE TAKING
EFFECT ON
HIM. I MUST
STOP HIM



AS THE FLAME MASTERS
SNEED DOWN FOR HEADS
INTO THE GAPING MOUTH
OF A SUBWAY ENTRANCE

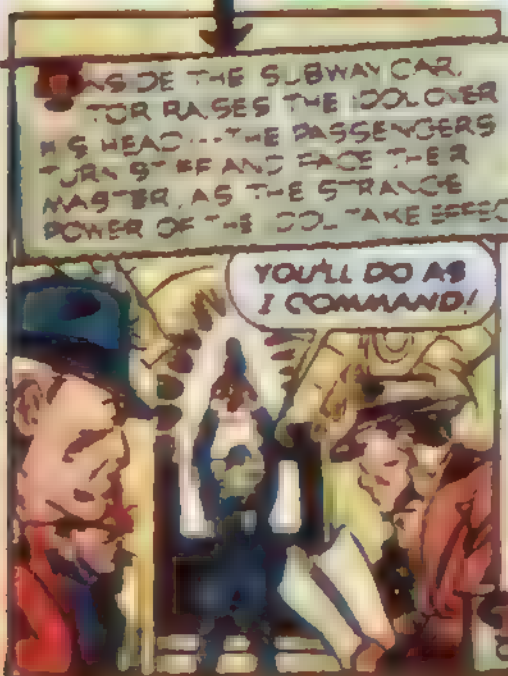
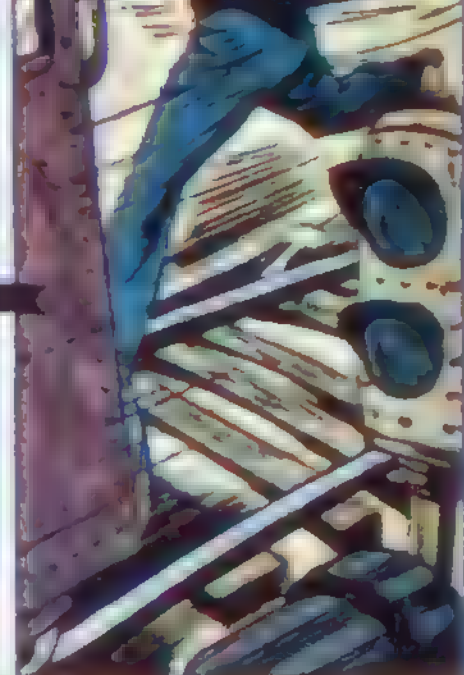


SO HE AN AGILE CAT PRINCE
FOR LEAPS AND CATCHES
INTO THE LAST CAR OF A
TRAIN PULLING OUT OF THE
STATION



HE MADE IT! BUT
THAT GUY GOING
TO STOP ME FROM
TRAINING UNDER
MY OWN POWER

THEY'RE GAINING
ON ME HA! GIVE
A SURPRISE FOR
THEY



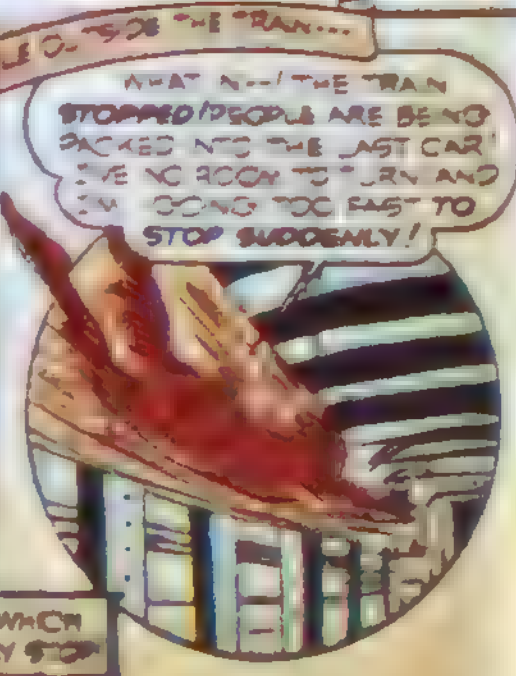
INSIDE THE SUBWAY CAR,
TOR RAISES THE DOOL OVER
HIS HEAD...THE PASSENGERS
TURN STIFF AND FACE THE
MASTER, AS THE STRANGE
POWER OF THE DOOL TAKE EFFECT

YOU'LL DO AS
I COMMAND!



LIVE UPON THE
PLATFORM OR
THE LAST CAR

WE HEAR
YOU,
MASTER!



WHILE OUTSIDE THE TRAIN...

WHAT A...! THE TRAIN
STOPPED! PEOPLE ARE BEING
PACKED INTO THE LAST CAR!
NO ROOM TO TURN AND
GOING TOO FAST TO
STOP SUDDENLY!

ATOR PULLS A SAFETY CORD WHICH
CAUSES THE TRAIN TO SUDDENLY STOP

HEARING THAT - S. PLANE WOULD - JUMP - THE PEOPLE THE TORCH SNAPS & DEER BUT THE FORCE OF HIS FLIGHT SENDS HIM CRASHING HEADLONG THRU THE PLATFORM WINDOW!



WHAT TH...? THESE PEOPLE ARE STRANGE... LIKE MUMMIES!

THE EXPRESS ON-LESS FIGURES CLOSE N ON THE TORCH!



ARE THEY ALIVE OR DEAD?

HE HE-HA-HA! THE IDOL OF DEATH HAS TAKEN CARE OF THEM TORCH! AND NOW TO GET THE STRAIN ROLLING



SAVING THE IDOL & THE MOTORMAN TOR RASPS AN ORDER



START THE TRAIN!

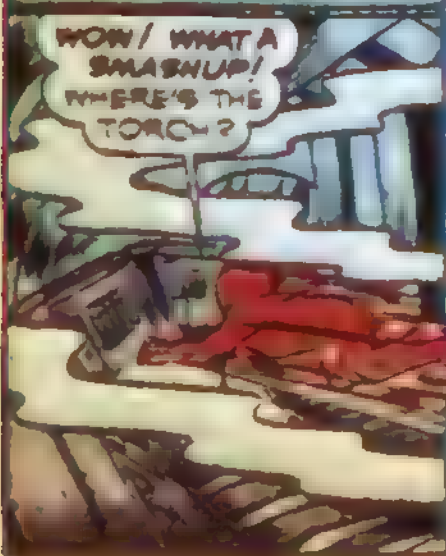
YES MASTER!

THE MOTORMAN, UNDER TOR'S POWER RUSHES PAST A DANGER SIGNAL WHEN----



CRASH!

MEANWHILE... TORO FOLLOWING THE TORCH, SHOOTS INTO THE TUNNEL!



WOW! WHAT A SMASHUP! WHERE'S THE TORCH?

ON! THERE HE IS... AND PASSENGERS ARE PINNING HIM DOWN!



TOR IS TRYING TO ESCAPE WITH THE IDOL WHILE THE TORCH IS TRAPPED. WE GOT TO HELP HIM



IN A FLASH TORO ROUNDS UP THE SURVIVORS FROM THE SECOND TRAIN AND FORMS THEM INTO AN ARMY!



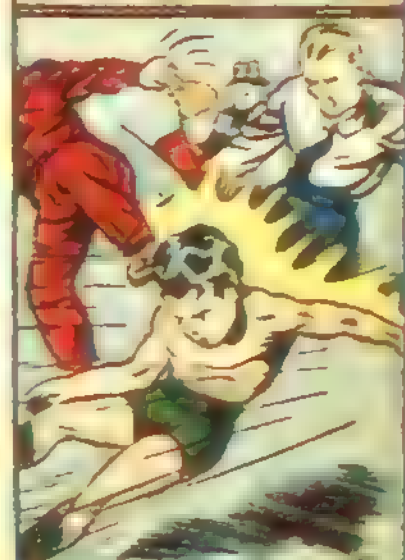
LIKE A NATURAL COMET, TORO WINGS INTO ITORS TRAIN AND STARTS THE ATTACK!



IN A FLASH TORO SUBDUES HIS FLAME UNWISELY AS HE CRASHES INTO TOR!



THE FORCE OF TORO'S BLOW SENDS TORO FURLING INTO SPACE!



IN DESPERATION THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME THE SIGHT OF WHICH SCARES THE ZOMBIES OFF!



ERECED FROM THE ZOMBIE MENACE THE TORCH THEN LEAPS AT ITOR!



REELING ACROSS THE TRAIN TORO PROTECTS THE DOL OF DEATH WITH HIS OWN QUIVERING BODY!



THE TORCH LEAPS AT TOR AND
MAKES A GRAB FOR THE DOL.

NO! NO!
YOU CAN'T
HAVE IT!



BUT THE TORCH'S BLAZING
HANDS GRIP ROUND
THE DOL MELTING IT
INSTANTLY.



AS THE LAST DROP
FALLS TO THE FLOOR,
TOR ALSO DROPS,
SHAKING VIOLENTLY!



AS HIS FACE IS
BECOMING
NORMAL.

AND SO
HAVE HIS
VICTIMS!



WHAT
HAPPENED?

THAT MAN
ON THE
FLOOR
HYPNOTIZED
US.

LET'S
GET
HIM!



HOLD ON! DON'T LET
YOUR TEMPER GET
THE BEST OF YOU!
AFTER ALL THE
DOL OF DEATH CAN
DO NO MORE HARM.

I'VE GOT TO
ESCAPE
SOMEHOW.



AS THE TORCH TALKS TO THE
PEOPLE, TOR LEAPS THRU
AN OPEN WINDOW AND LANDS
ON THE THIRD RAIL!



THE FOOL! HE
ELECTROCUTED
HIMSELF! OH
WELL, THAT
CLOSES TOR'S
FATE.

AND
ALSO
FINISHES
THE CASE
OF THE
IDOL OF
DEATH!



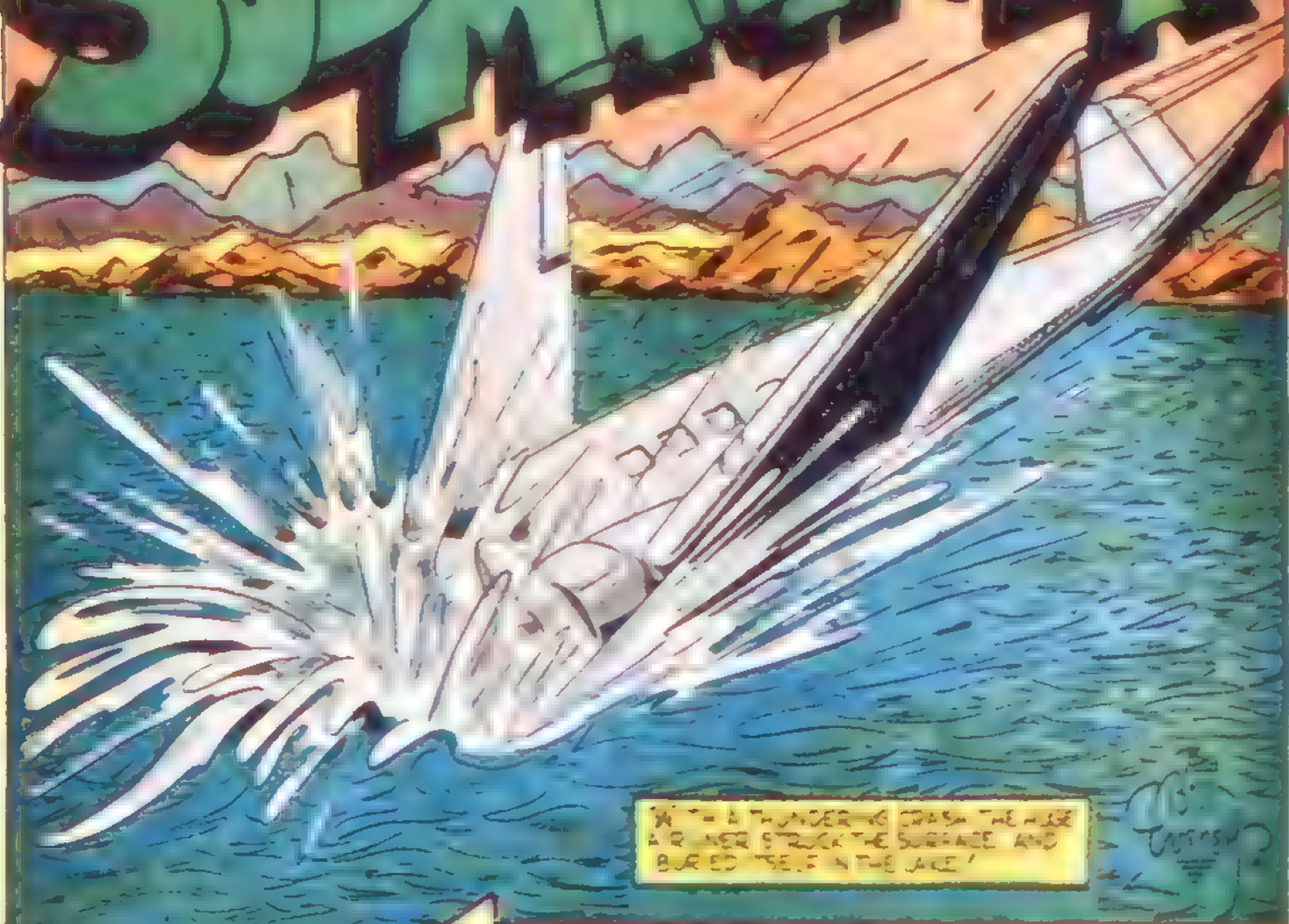
NEXT MONTH
ANOTHER
COMPLETE

HUMAN TORCH

PICTURE
ACTION
STORY

ON
Sale
MAY
5th

THE SUB-MARINER



WITH A THUNDERING CRASH THE HISS
A SUBMERSIBLE STRUCK THE SURFACE AND
BURIED ITSELF IN THE LAKE!

NEW YORK

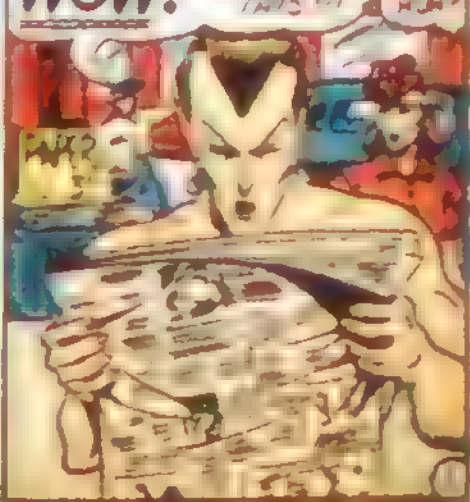
NAMOR AND POLICEWOMAN
BETTY DEAN LEAVE POLICE
HEADQUARTERS

HOLY SMOKE, JOE!!!
LOOK AT THAT!

SOME FIGHT
LAST MONTH
EH BETTY?

I'LL SAY!

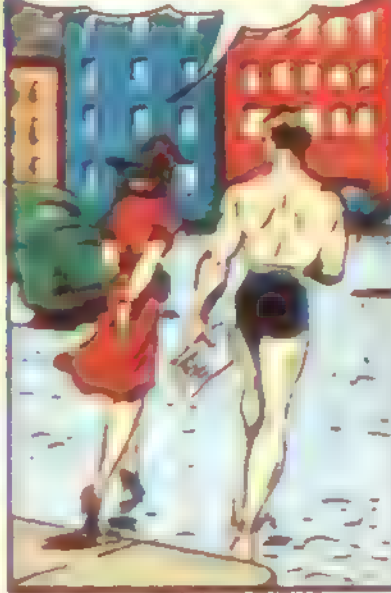
HOLD HARD A MOMENT - I WANT TO
BUY A PAPER
WOW! LOOK AT
THIS!!!



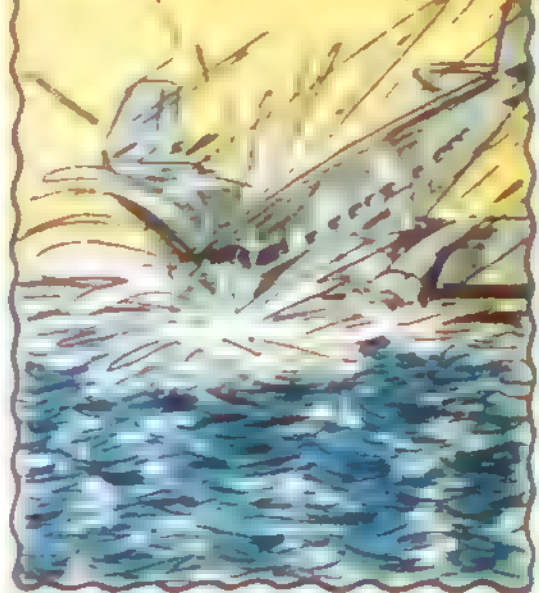
ANOTHER CRASH! WHAT GOES, BETTY? HOW OFTEN DOES THIS HAPPEN?



IT'S THE FIFTH ACCIDENT THIS MONTH, NAMOR...

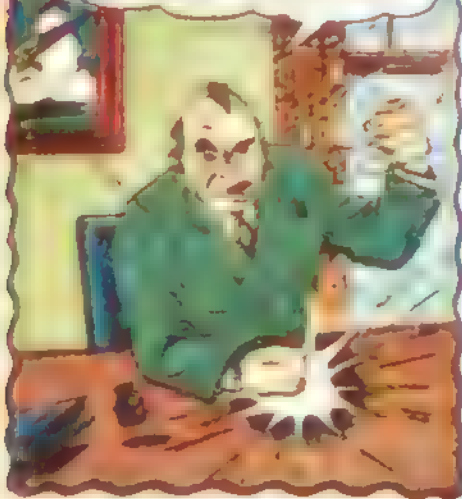


THE FIRST WAS JUST FOUR WEEKS AGO TODAY



THE AIRLINE'S EXECUTIVES ARE GOING CRAZY

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP! AT THIS RATE WE'LL BE BANKRUPT IN NO TIME!



THE COMPANY IS SWAMPED WITH LAWSUITS

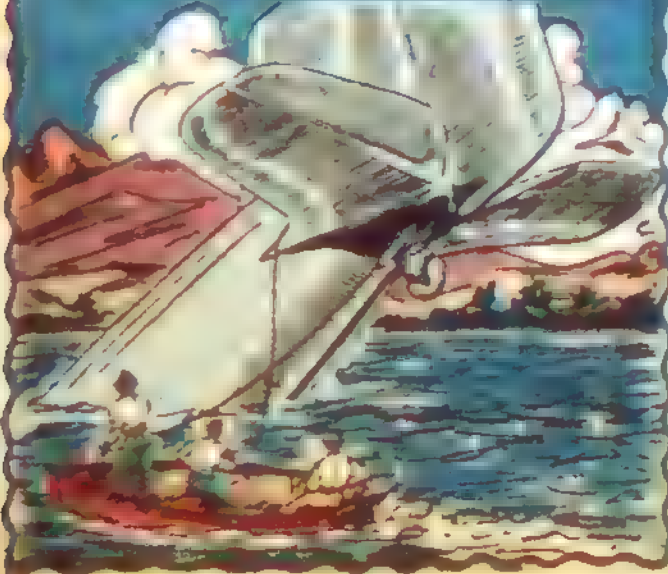


FEDERAL AGENTS ARE ASKING TO INVESTIGATE SUSPECTED EMBROIDAGE

LOOKS HOPELESS INSPECTOR - NO SIGNS OF DIRTY WORK HERE!

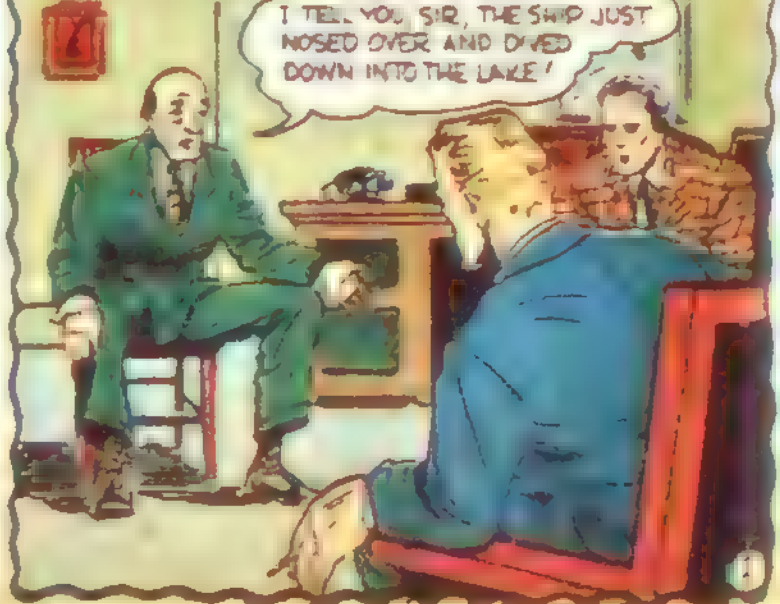


INVESTIGATORS WANT EVERY DETAIL OF THE ACCIDENTS TO UNCOVER THEM! THEY CAN FIND NO REASON FOR THE ACCIDENTS!

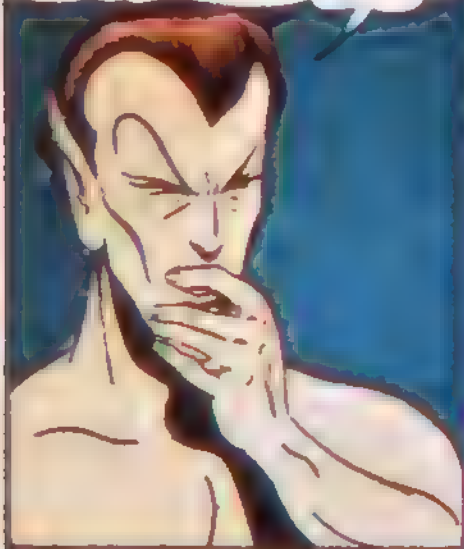


GOVERNMENT AND COMPANY OFFICIALS QUESTION EYEWITNESSES

I TELL YOU, SIR, THE SHIP JUST NOSED OVER AND DROVE DOWN INTO THE LAKE!



MMM! SOMETHING'S SCREWY
SOMEWHERE. ALL RIGHT! MAYBE
I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS MYSELF!



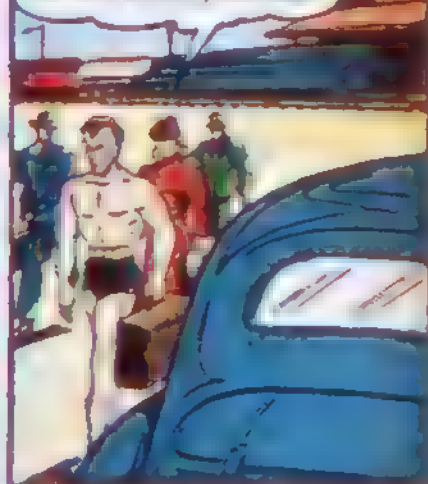
THE SAME NIGHT, NAMOR, BETTY, AND
THREE DETECTIVES BOARD A TRAIN TO
GO TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...

DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO THAT
HASN'T BEEN DONE ALREADY,
BUT THERE'S NO HARM
IN LOOKING AROUND.



IN THE MORNING THEY ARRIVE
AT A SMALL COUNTRY STATION.

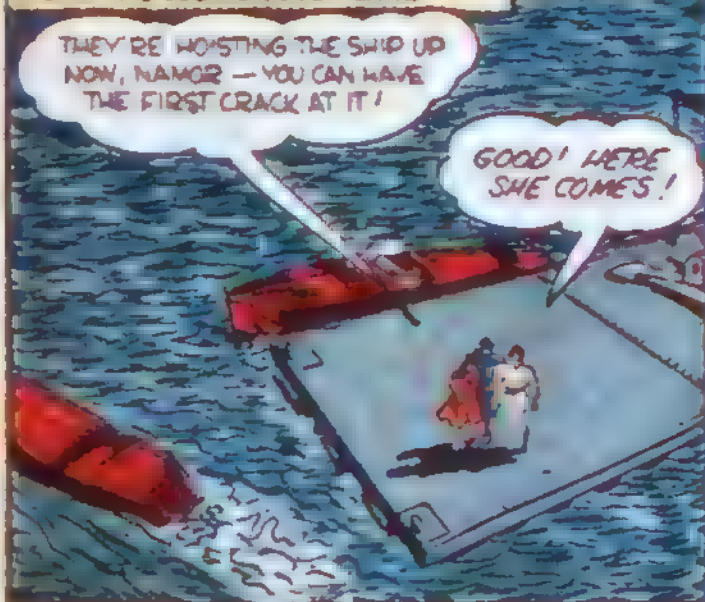
WE CAN SHOOT RIGHT OUT TO THE
LAKE AFTER WE REGISTER
AT THE HOTEL, NAMOR.



HALF AN HOUR LATER FINDS THEM ON A FLOAT
NEAR THE SUBMERGED PLANE.

THEY'RE HOISTING THE SHIP UP
NOW, NAMOR — YOU CAN HAVE
THE FIRST CRACK AT IT!

GOOD! HERE
SHE COMES!



THE HUGE BIRD IS RAISED TO THE SURFACE AND
FLOATED BETWEEN GIANT PONTONS...

EASY, NOW!
THERE — THAT DOES IT!



ALL RIGHT — LET'S MOVE! GET THOSE FLOATS OUT
OF THE WAY — COME ON, GET GOING!
WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY TO
DRY THIS BABY OUT!



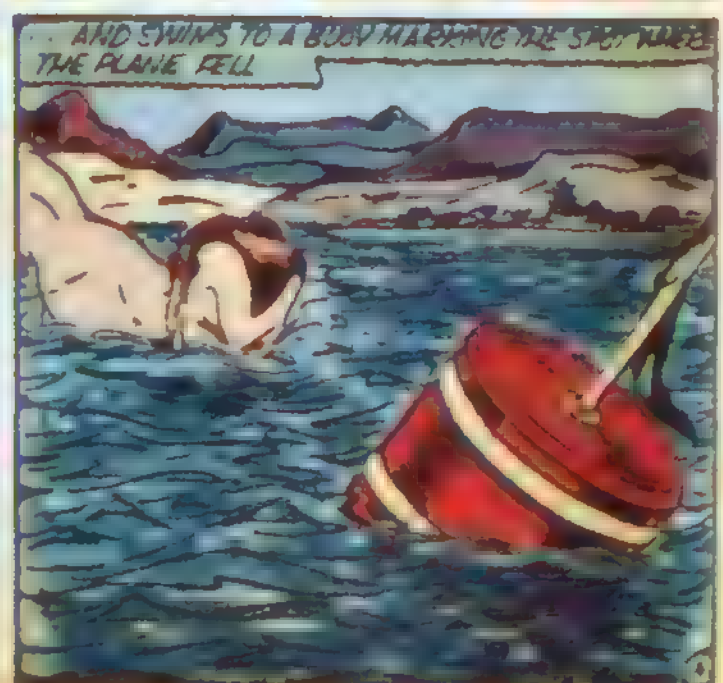
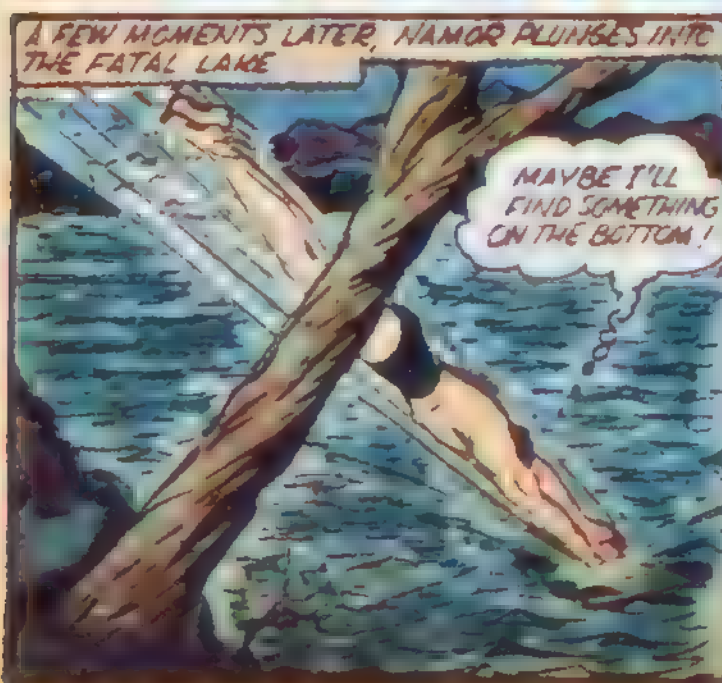
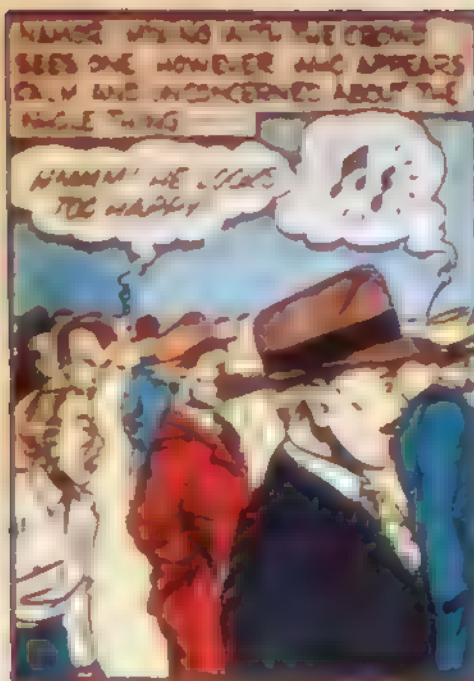
ON THE LAKE SHORE A CROWD WATCHES... ANGRY AND
MALCONTENT, CURSING THE INEFFICIENCY OF THE
AIRLINES ORGANIZATION — FROM ITS PRESIDENT DOWN
TO ITS LAST PILOT!

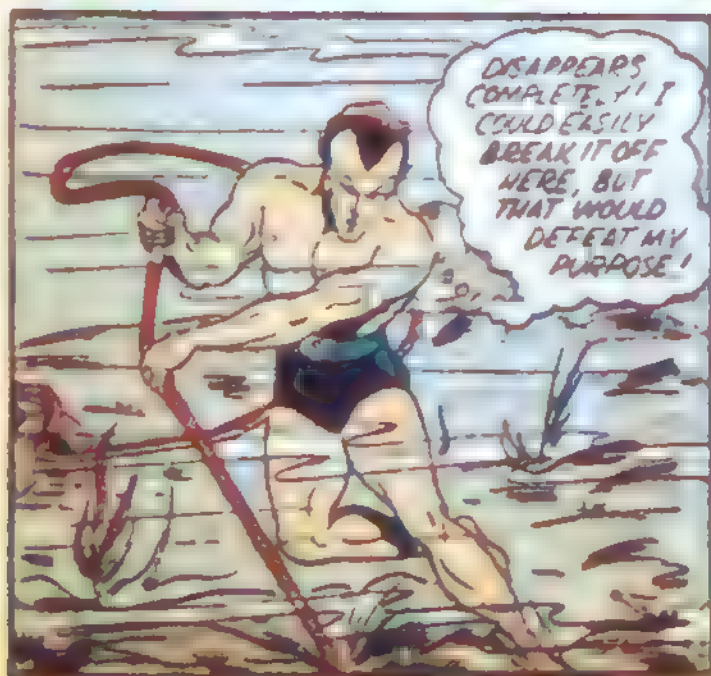
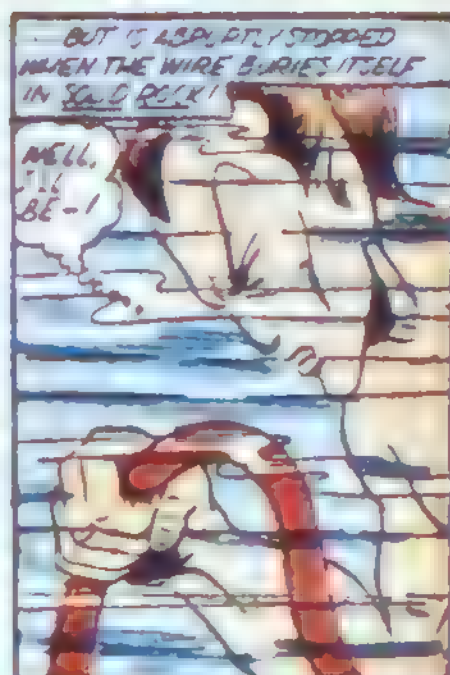
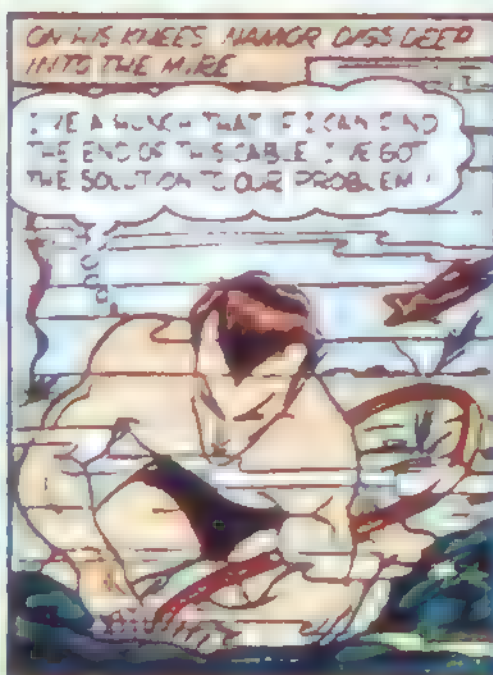
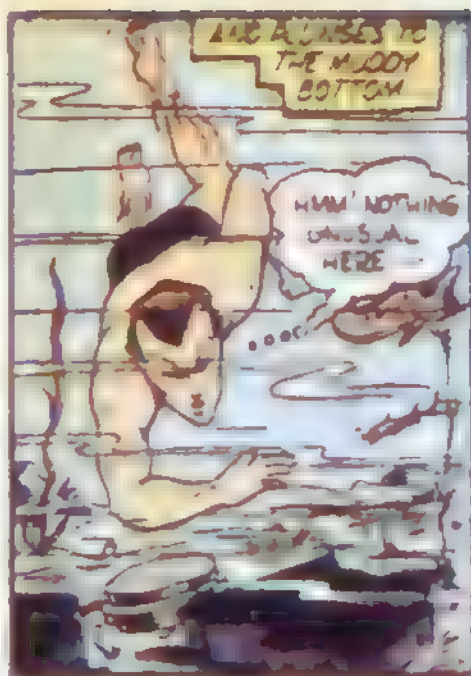
WHAT SORT OF
FRAME-UP IS THIS?

FIVE CRASHES
IN FOUR
WEEKS!!!

AND CALLED
THEM 'PILOTS'!







IN THE MEANTIME BETTY HAS STRUCK UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS YOUNG MAN, AND WE FIND THEM NOW ENTERING A SMALL CAFE IN THE TOWN—

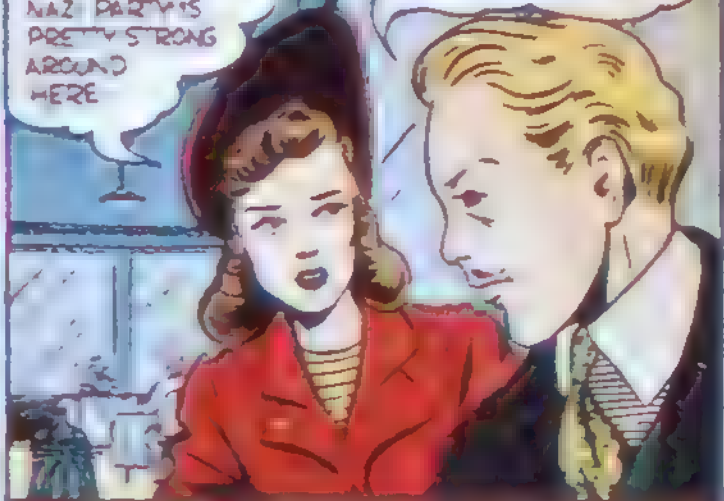
DECENT FOOD COUNTS A LOT, MISS DEAN, AND I CAN VOUCH FOR THIS CAFE!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A NICE PLACE—



THEN YOU MUST BE PRETTY FAMILIAR WITH THIS TERRITORY, EH? I UNDERSTAND THE NAZI PARTY IS PRETTY STRONG AROUND HERE.

WELL—ER—YES I GUESS IT IS! I HAPPEN TO KNOW A FEW OF THEM PERSONALLY.



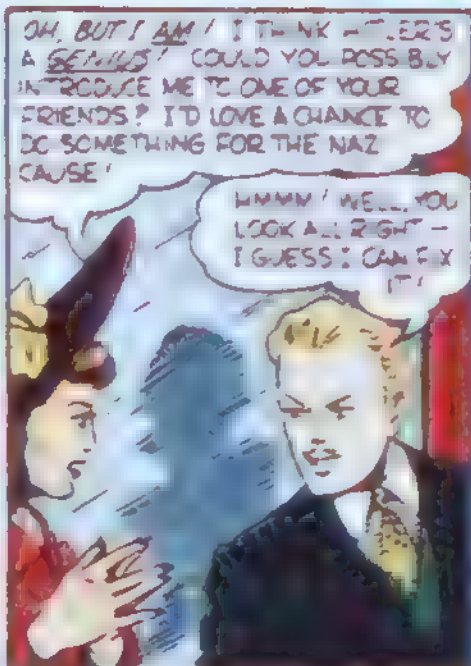
OH, YOU DO? HOW EXCITING! I'D LOVE TO MEET ONE—I THINK THEY'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING ON THE BALL.

HONESTLY? YOU DON'T LOOK THE TYPE TO BE IN SYMPATHY WITH THE PARTY—



OH, BUT I AM! I THINK HITLER'S A GENIUS! COULD YOU POSSIBLY INTRODUCE ME TO ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS? I'D LOVE A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING FOR THE NAZI CAUSE!

HMMM! WELL, YOU LOOK ALL RIGHT—I GUESS I CAN FIX IT!



COME ON—WE'LL SHOOT OUT TO SEE A FRIEND OF MINE.

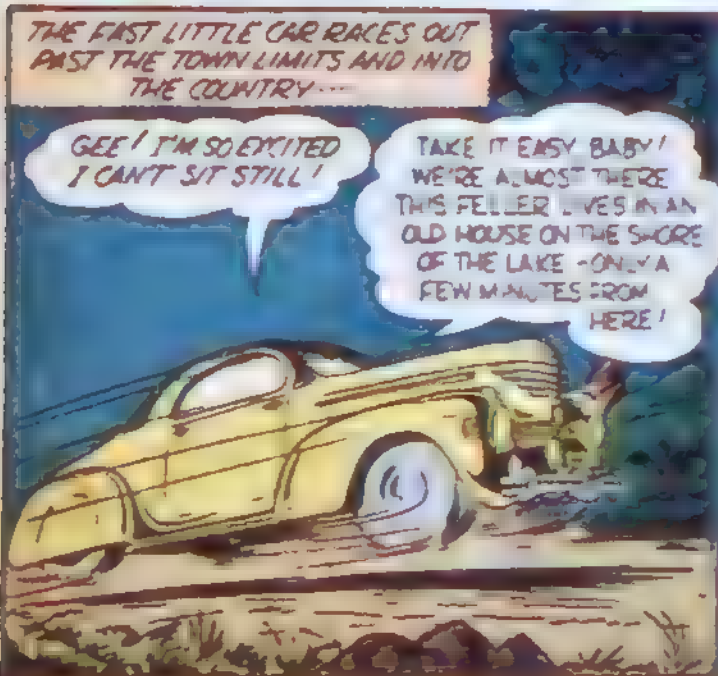
OKAY!



THE FAST LITTLE CAR RACES OUT PAST THE TOWN LIMITS AND INTO THE COUNTRY—

GEE! I'M SO EXCITED I CAN'T SIT STILL!

TAKE IT EASY, BABY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE. THIS FELLER LIVES IN AN OLD HOUSE ON THE SHORE OF THE LAKE—ONLY A FEW MINUTES FROM HERE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THEY ARRIVE

MY! IT IS AN OLD HOUSE, ISN'T IT?

MM-HMM! BUT IT'S MODERN ENOUGH—INSIDE AS YOU'LL SOON SEE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE MY FRIEND!



HERE WE ARE - AND THIS IS CAPTAIN WEINER! CAPTAIN, THIS IS MISS DEAN, A PARTY SYMPATHIZER WHO WANTS TO JOIN UP WITH US - GOOD MATERIAL!

W-HELLO

W-HAMM! GOOD AFTERNOON



ZO! YOU WISH TO BECOME A MEMBER OF DER PARTY, JA? BUT DO YOU KNOW VOT IT MEANS TO BE A NAZI? DO YOU RECOGNIZE DER FUERHER AS DER ULTIMATE LEADER OF ALL DER WORLD?

NEVER MIND ALL THAT, FRITZ - I'LL VOUCH FOR HER!



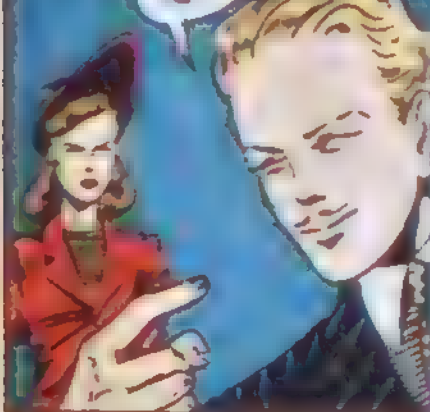
ZO? DOT'S GOOT! DEN ALL VE HAF TO DO IST ZIGN MITT DER PAPERS IN RIGHT HERE ON DER DOTTED LINE, FRAULEIN DEAN, UND YOU ARE KUN OF US!

THIS IS ALMOST TOO SIMPLE! I'M GETTING SUSPICIOUS!



WELL! NOW THAT I'M AN OFFICIAL MEMBER, WHAT DO I DO? I'LL HAVE TO KNOW SOMETHING OF WHAT'S GOING ON, WON'T I?

SURE THING, BABY! COME IN THE OTHER ROOM WITH ME...



RIGHT NOW THERE ISN'T MUCH FOR YOU TO DO, BUT LATER THERE WILL BE - YOU SEE, WE'RE IN THE PRELIMINARY STAGES OF GAINING CONTROL OF ALL MAJOR AMERICAN AIRLINES!

YOU'RE WHAT??? WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

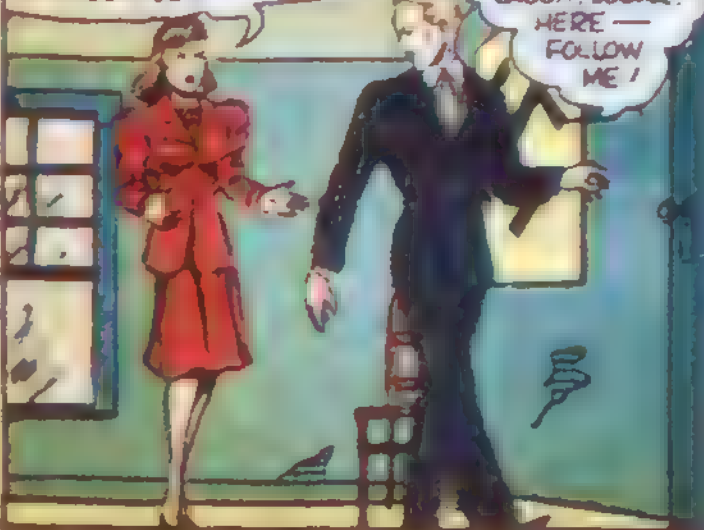


OW NO IT ISN'T SWEETHEART! NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE FUERHER! WE'RE WRECKING AN AIRLINE'S PLANES ONE BY ONE NOW, TO DESTROY THE PUBLIC'S CONFIDENCE - AND WHEN THE COMPANY'S BANKRUPT WE TAKE OVER AND REESTABLISH THE BROKEN MORALE



B-B-BUT EVEN GRANTING FOR A MOMENT THAT IT IS POSSIBLE, HOWEVER COULD YOU WRECK ALL THOSE SHIPS WITHOUT LEAVING EVIDENCE OF SABOTAGE?

SABOTAGE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, SUGAR! HERE - FOLLOW ME!



The arrogant young boy leads Betty to a private elevator in the rear of the house...

YOU OBVIOUSLY ARE IN IGNORANCE OF THE BRILLIANT GENIUS WE HAVE IN THE MIND OF OUR FUERHER! COME - I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE PLANES ARE DESTROYED!



LEAVING BETTY AND HER COMPANION IN THE ELEVATOR. LET'S RACE BACK TO NARROW IN THE LAKE - WE FIND HIM HANGING THE TATE DEVICE

HELLO THERE!

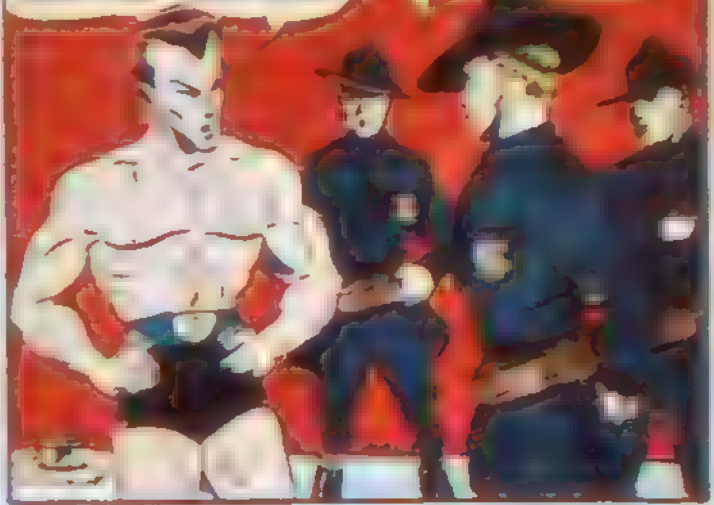
I JUST THE PARTY I WANT TO SEE!

HELLO YOURSELF. COME ABOARD AND TELL US WHAT YOU FOUND



I FOUND A LOT OF PIECES OF SCRAP IRON, LIEUTENANT AND ALL LINKED TOGETHER BY AN INSULATED CABLE - LOOKS MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS TO ME

A CABLE? BUT HOW? WHAT'S IT DOING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE?



THAT I DON'T KNOW - YET! BUT WITH YOUR HELP I HOPE TO FIND OUT SOON! COULD YOU GIVE ME A COUPLE OF DIVERS, SOME DYNAMITE, AND A LENGTH OF TIME ROPE? WITH THEM I THINK I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS

WELL, SURE! AND I'LL TRY TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY



AND SO SOMETIME LATER A BOAT IN NARROW'S COMMAND SPEEDS OUT AT THE MANGER 3:47

ALL SET BOYS? THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



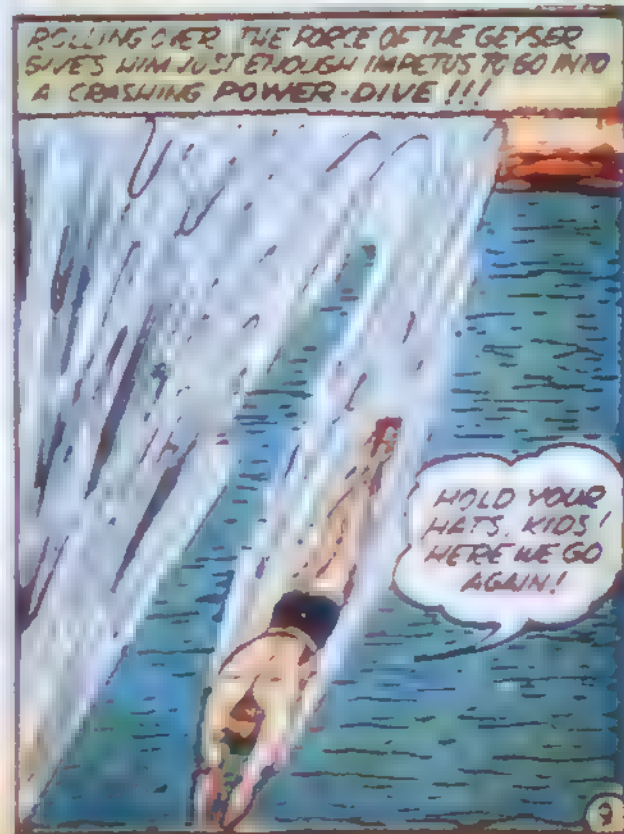
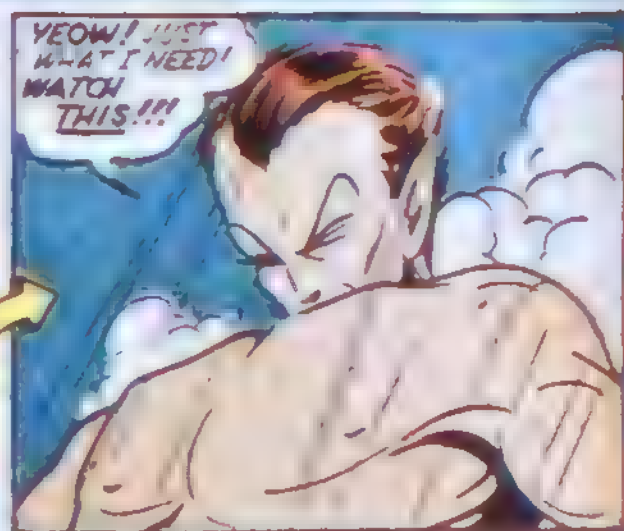
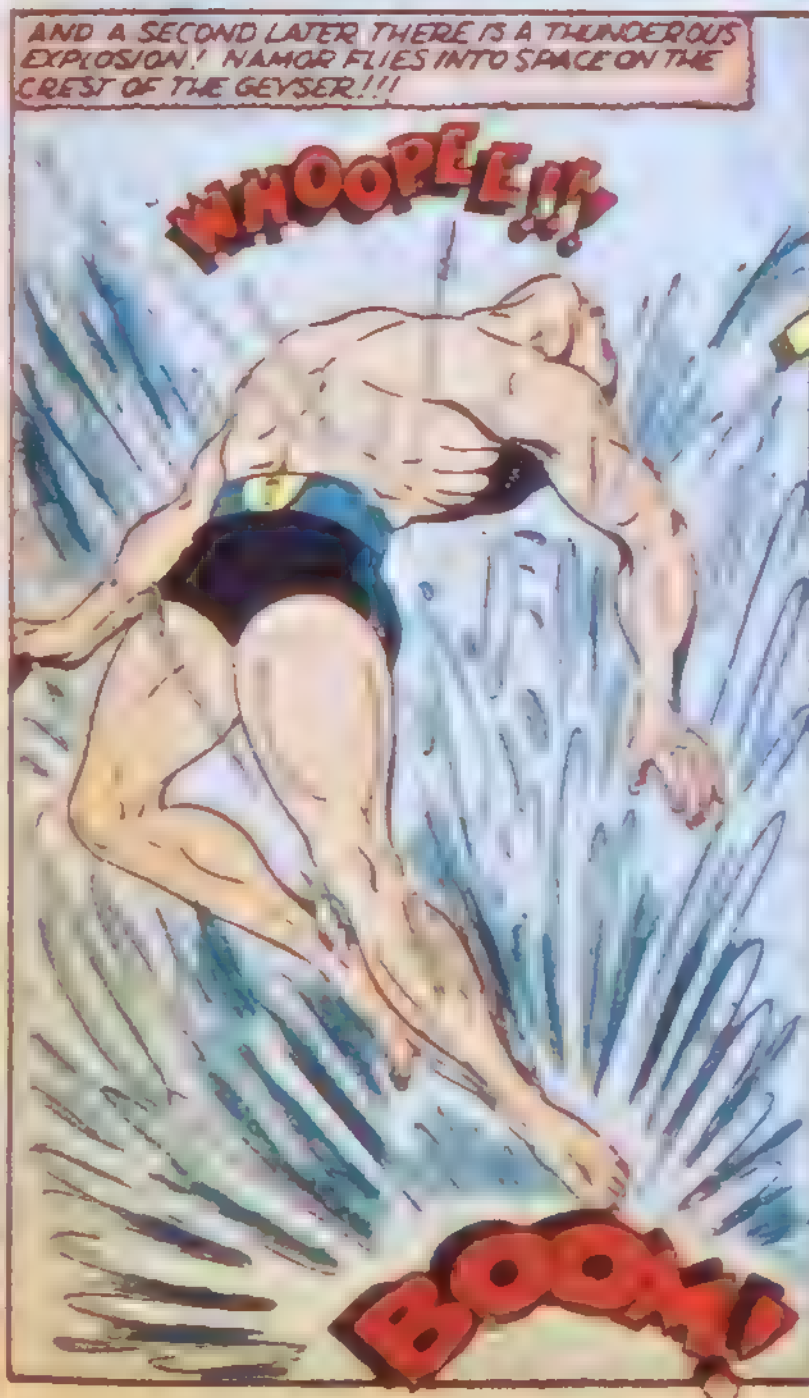
THE RHEUMATISM TIGHTLY SPOREWED ON THE DIVERS' BELT AND THE LAKE ROOF - THE DIVERS BY NARROW

IF THIS WORKS, I'LL SOON KNOW WHERE THE CABLE GOES!



THE SUPERHEROES THE WORK OF BURNING THE DYNAMITE

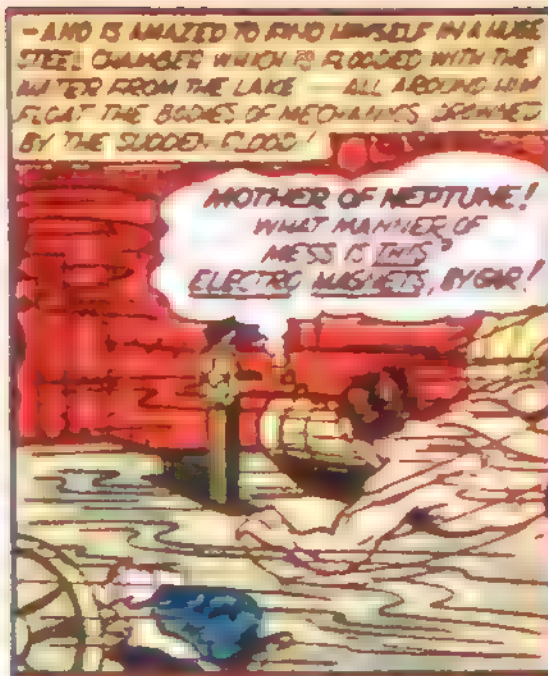






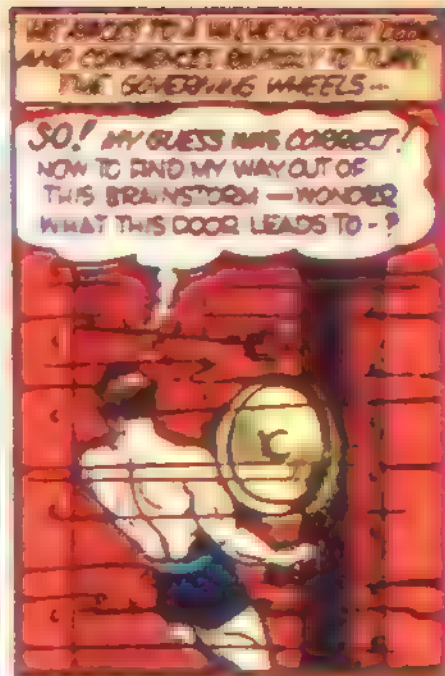
SMACKING THE BOILING WATER HE PLUNGES ON DOWN - THROUGH A Gaping HOLE IN THE STONY FLOOR OF THE LAKE!

WOW! JUST AS I THOUGHT!



-AND IS AMAZED TO FIND HIMSELF IN A HUGE STEEL CHAMBER WHICH IS FLOODED WITH THE WATER FROM THE LAKE - ALL AROUND HIM FLAT THE BODIES OF MECHANICS DROWNED BY THE SUDDEN FLOOD!

MOTHER OF NEPTUNE! WHAT MANNER OF MESS IS THIS? ELECTRIC MAGNETS, BY GOR!



HE APPROX TO A WHITE-COLORED DOOR AND COMMENCEST BUSILY TO TURN THE GOVERNING WHEELS--

SO! MY GUESS WAS CORRECT! NOW TO FIND MY WAY OUT OF THIS BRAINSTORM - WONDER WHAT THIS DOOR LEADS TO - ?



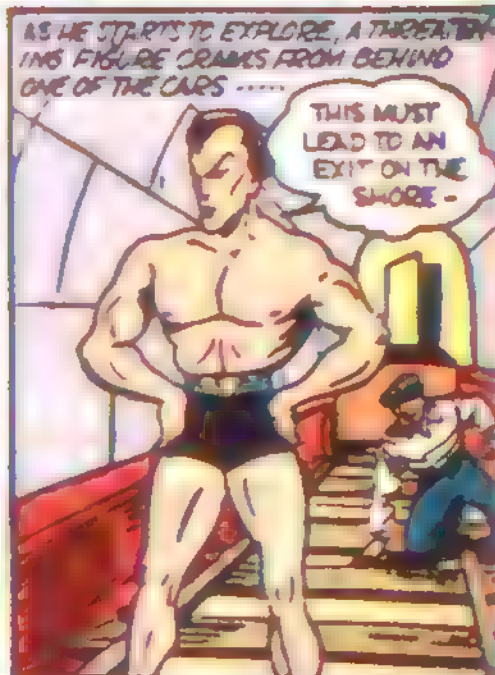
PUSHING THROUGH, HE SLAMS THE GREAT DOOR BEHIND HIM, STEAMING THE FLOOD OF WATER.....

AHA! AN AIRLOCK! SOMEBODY HAD FORESIGHT! NOW TO GET THROUGH AND SEE WHERE THE OTHER DOOR TAKES ME....

SLAM!!!

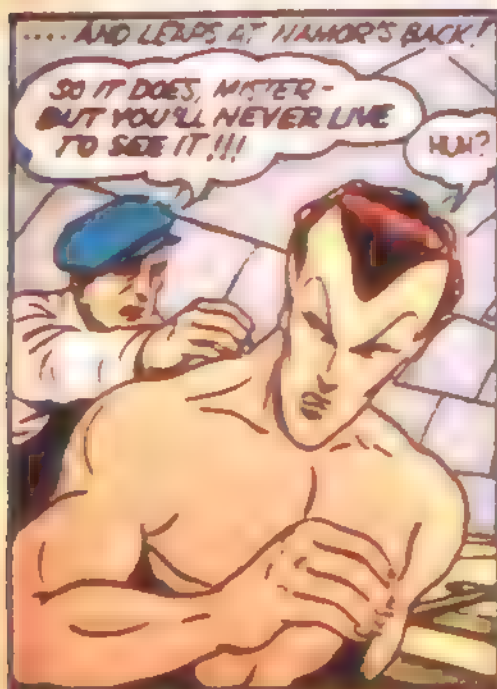


HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? A MINIATURE SUBWAY! HOLY CAT-FISH - SOMETHING NEW EVERY MINUTE!



AS HE STARTS TO EXPLORE, A THREATENING FIGURE CRAWLS FROM BEHIND ONE OF THE CARS.....

THIS MUST LEAD TO AN EXIT ON THE SHORE -



.... AND LEAPS AT NAMOR'S BACK!

SO IT DOES, NETER - BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SEE IT!!!

HUN?



-BUT WITH A NEXT JUMP! FLIP, THE SUB-MARINER SENDS HIM SPRAWLING!

OW! A BACK-STABBER, EH? WELL, HERE'S ONE TRICK YOU JERRIES SHOULD HAVE LEARNED FROM THE JAPS!



AND ANOTHER THAT COMES STRAIGHT FROM THE SUB-MARINER - PERSONALLY! SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART!

PONG!

AFTER "PUTTING THE BABY TO SLEEP," NAMOR RACES DOWN THE SUBWAY TUBE TO ANOTHER STEEL DOOR AT THE FAR END.

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!



OH-OH! VOICES ON THE OTHER SIDE! THEY MUST HAVE HEARD THE EXPLOSION, AND HAVE COME TO NVEST GATE — WELL, LET'S SEE WHO THEY ARE!



NAMOR'S EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH BURSTS THE METAL BARRIER WIDE OPEN!

HOW!
STORM TROOPERS



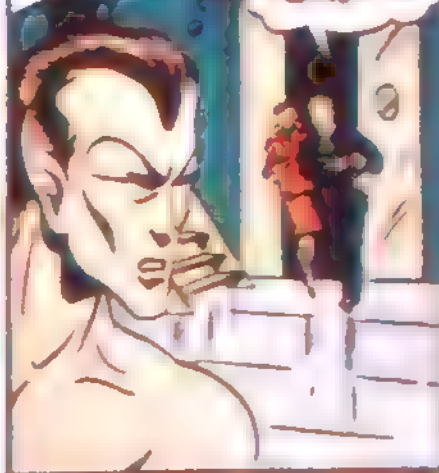
WITH GLEEFUL FURY, NAMOR LEAPS INTO THEM, BELTING THEM ASUNDER!

WELL, WELL, WELL!!! THIS IS INDEED A PLEASURE, MY FAIRY-FEATHERED PRIZES! HOW DO YOU DO!!!



IN A FLASH IT'S OVER AND NAMOR WHEELS SHARPLY AT THE NOISE OF AN OPENING DOOR.

DOWN THIS WAY BABY — I THINK I HEARD...



NAMOR!

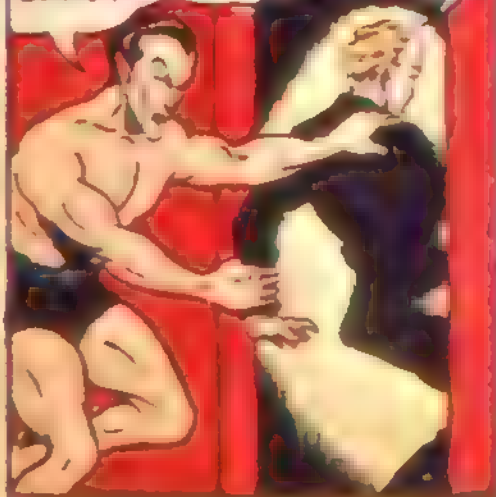
BETTY!
WHAT—?

OH-OH! THIS'S NO PLACE FOR ME!



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNG FELLA! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

WOW!
LET-ME-GO!



OKAY, PAL! I'LL LET YOU GO — TO SLEEP!

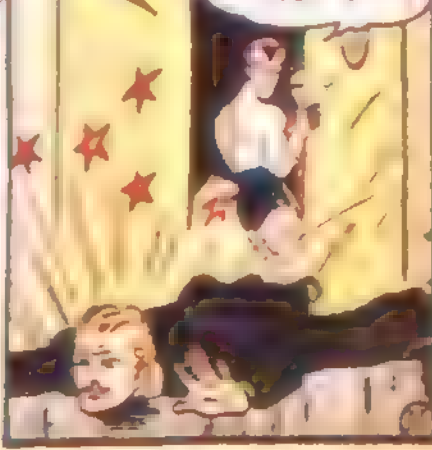
HURRY, NAMOR! FOLLOW ME!



SLAMMING THE DOORS AGAINST THE FLOOR, NAMOR TEARS AFTER BETTY — INTO THE ELEVATOR!

BUT WHAT—? HOW—?

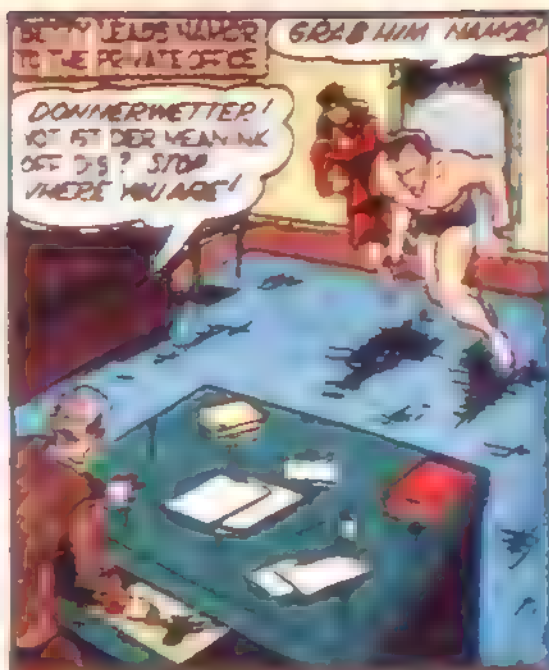
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS, I'VE GOT A FEW TO ASK MYSELF SOON!





BOY WE'VE REALLY GOT THIS JOB
HOOKED FROM BOTH ENDS! THIS
HOUSE SEEMS TO BE THE BASE OF
OPERATIONS --- COME ON! I WANT
YOU TO MEET THE BOSS!

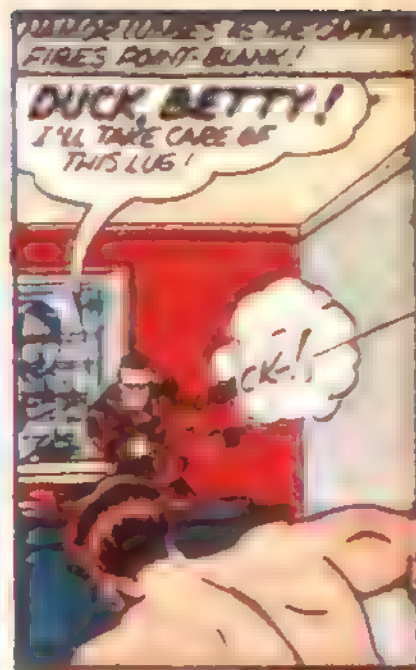
I DON'T GET IT - WHY
ARE YOU HERE?



BETTY LEADS MARNER
TO THE PRIVATE OFFICE

GRAB HIM MARNER!

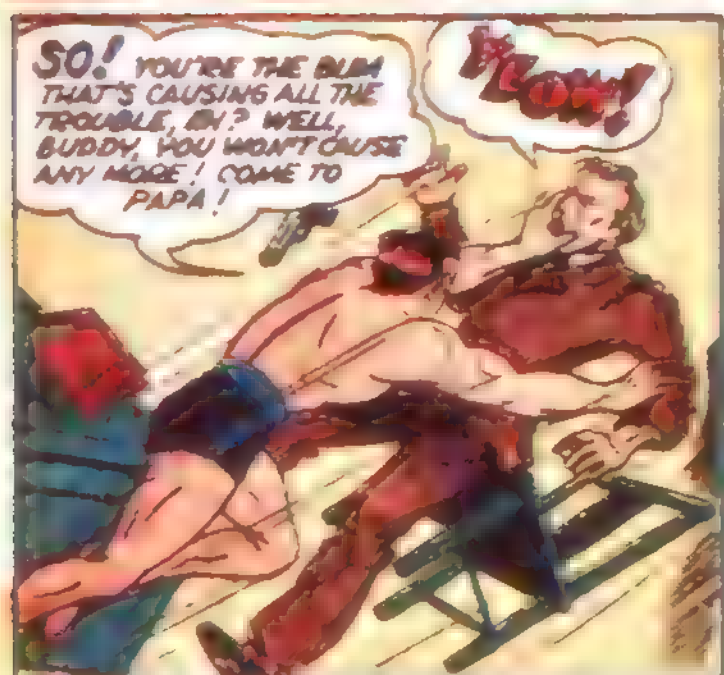
DONNERWETTER!
NOT 5TH DER MEANK
OFF D'S? STOP
THERE YOU ARE!



MARNE LUNGES AT THE CAPTAIN
FIRES POINT-BLANK!

DUCK, BETTY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THIS LUG!

CK!



SO! YOU'RE THE BUM
THAT'S CAUSING ALL THE
TROUBLE, HN? WELL,
BUDDY, YOU WON'T CAUSE
ANY MORE! COME TO
PAPA!

BOOM!



COME ON, LITTLE ADOLF, FESS UP! GIVE US THE
LOWDOWN ON THIS ROTTEN DEAL BEFORE I
SQUEEZE THE TONGUE RIGHT
OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

YAWK!



I'LL TALK! I'LL CONFESS! ONLY TAKE
DOZE HANDS OFF MEIN T'ROAT! -
GIVE ME DER PENCIL MITT PAPER -
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE!

OKAY - CARRY DAL!
BETTY - CALL THE FBI!
WE'VE GOT THE MYSTERY
SOLVED!



HELLO - WASHINGTON? FBI?
PLEASE! CHIEF? BETTY DEAN -
YES - THE SUB-MARINER'S DONE
IT AGAIN! WE'VE CAUGHT THE
MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
AIRLINES TRAGEDY! YES -
NAZIS!!!



AND SO ENDS ANOTHER
SUB-MARINER
ADVENTURE!
Watch for him again
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF

**MARVEL
COMICS**

Terry Vance

THE SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH

IN

THE CASE OF THE TRANSPORT CRASHES!

AND DR. MATSON

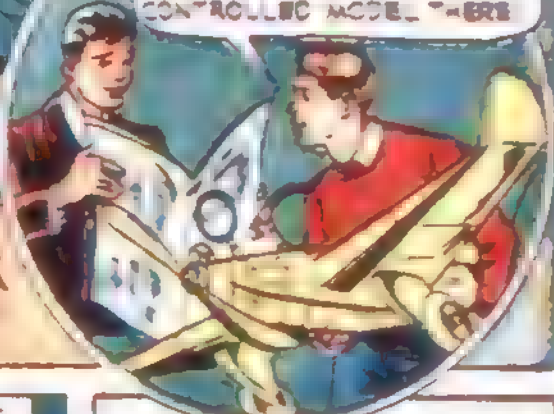
BY RAY GRIFFIN BOB OXNER

CRASH!

GLOBE PRESS
ANOTHER PLANE CRASHES
PLANE CRACKS UP NEAR
A PORT IN DENSE FOG
BY DEADLINE
DAWSON

BOY TERRY VANCE THE SON OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, AND HIS PAL DEADLINE DAWSON, CLUB REPORTER, HAVE BEEN CONNECTED WITH AN ACTION LATELY. TERRY HAS DESIGNED A NEW, ALL-METAL MODEL PLANE... WHILE DAWSON HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LOCAL AIRPORT.

WELL, DEADLINE GETS A BY-LINE. THAT'S SOME STORY THERE. HMM... WE MIGHT HAVE SAVED THAT SHIP IF WE HAD THIS RADIO CONTROLLING MODEL THERE



HOW?
SIMPLE A LIGHT MOUNTED IN THE TAIL WOULD HAVE DIRECTED THE PLANE BY RADIO CONTROL. SEE?



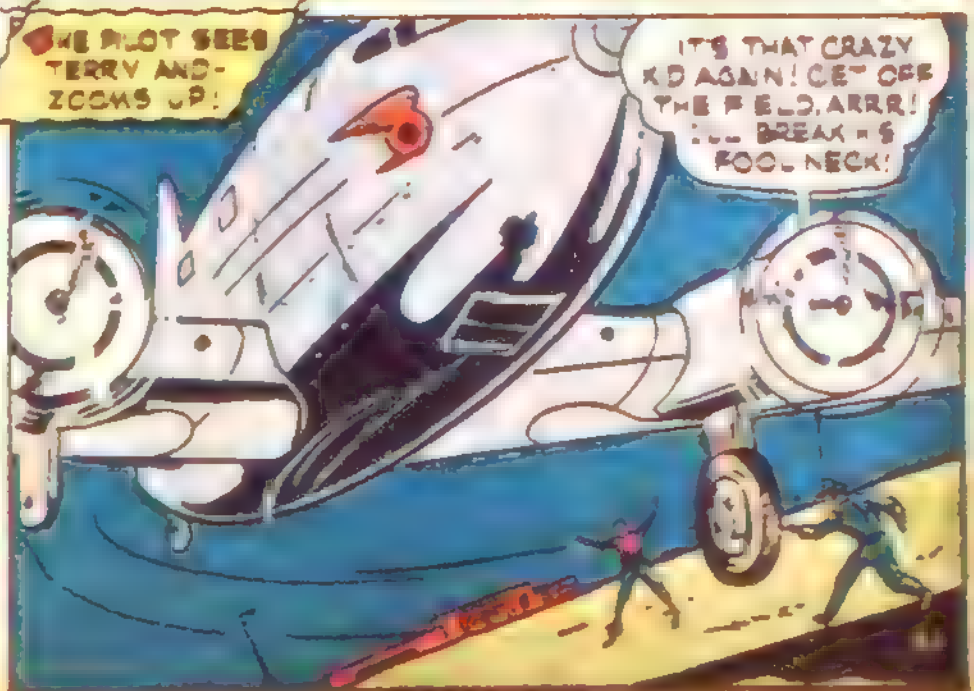
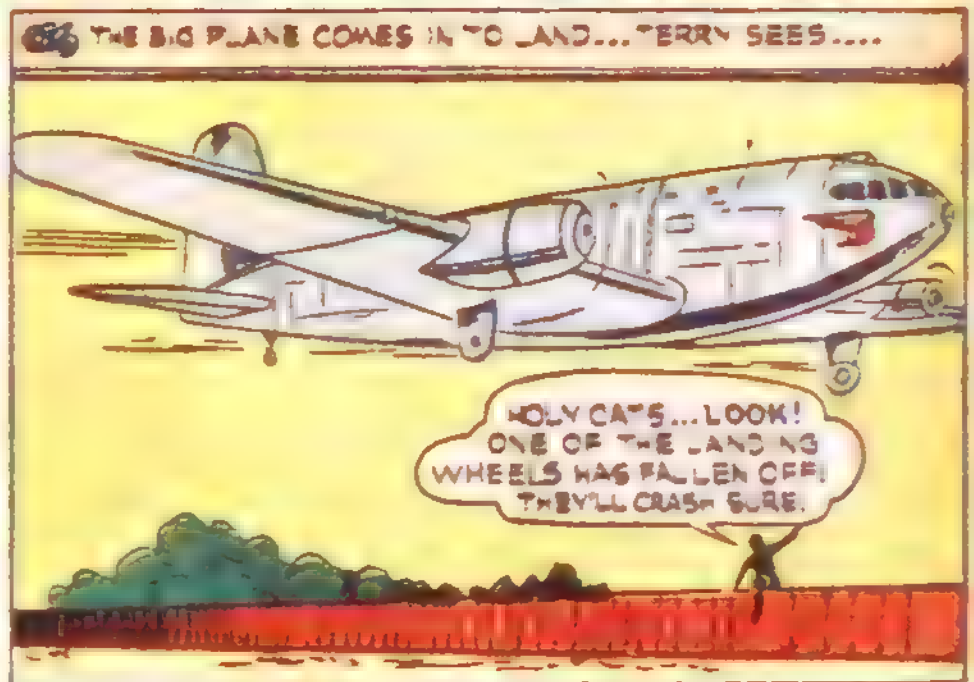
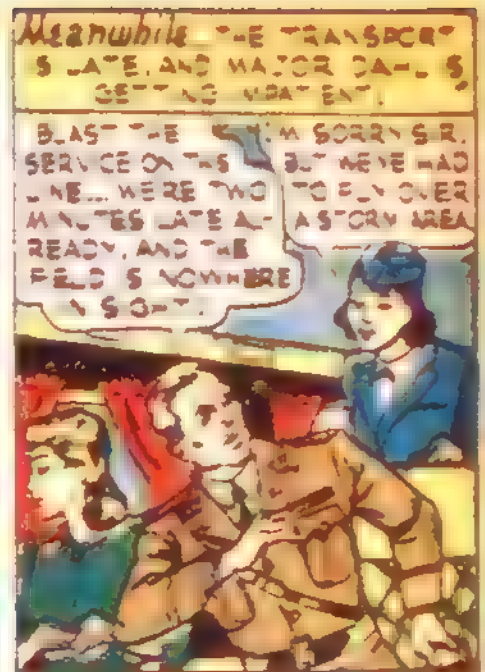
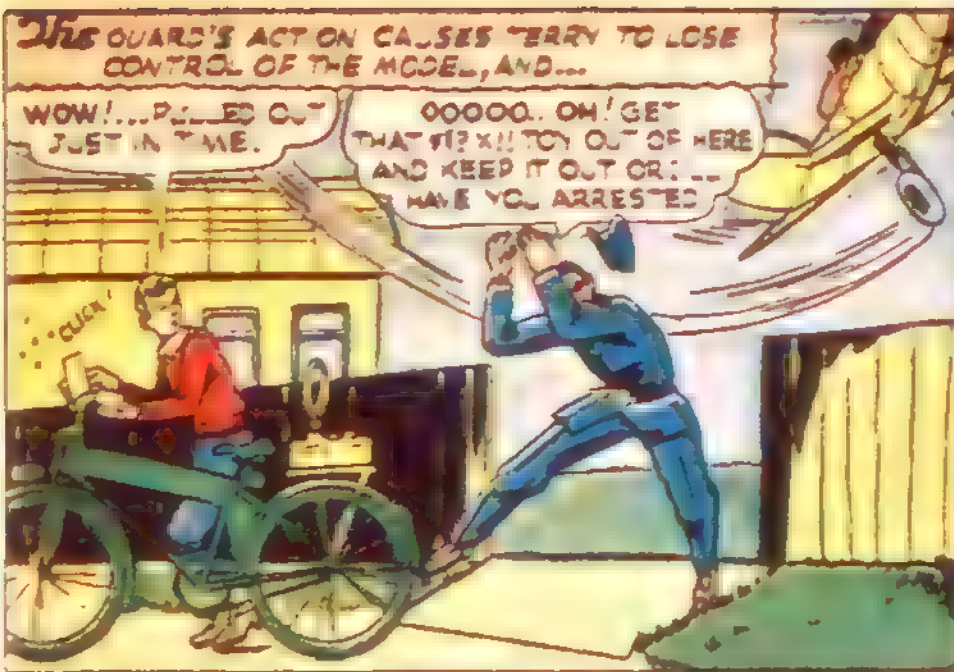
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THIS LITTLE SHIP COULD CARRY EVERYTHING FROM SECRET MESSAGES TO MEDICAL SUPPLIES.
SAY HOW DO YOU LIKE TO SHOW IT TO MAJOR DAHL?

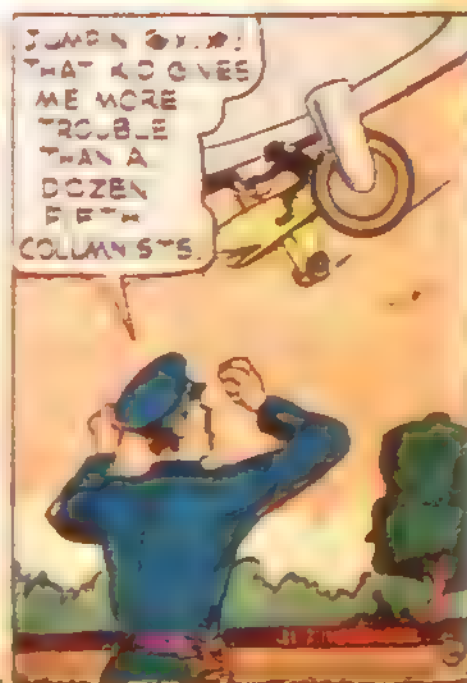
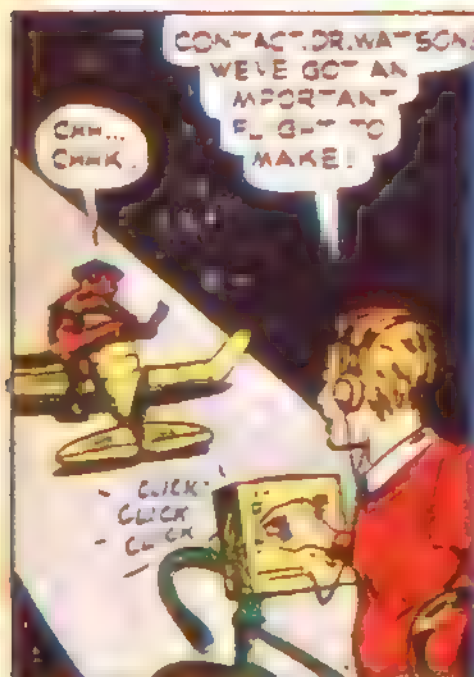


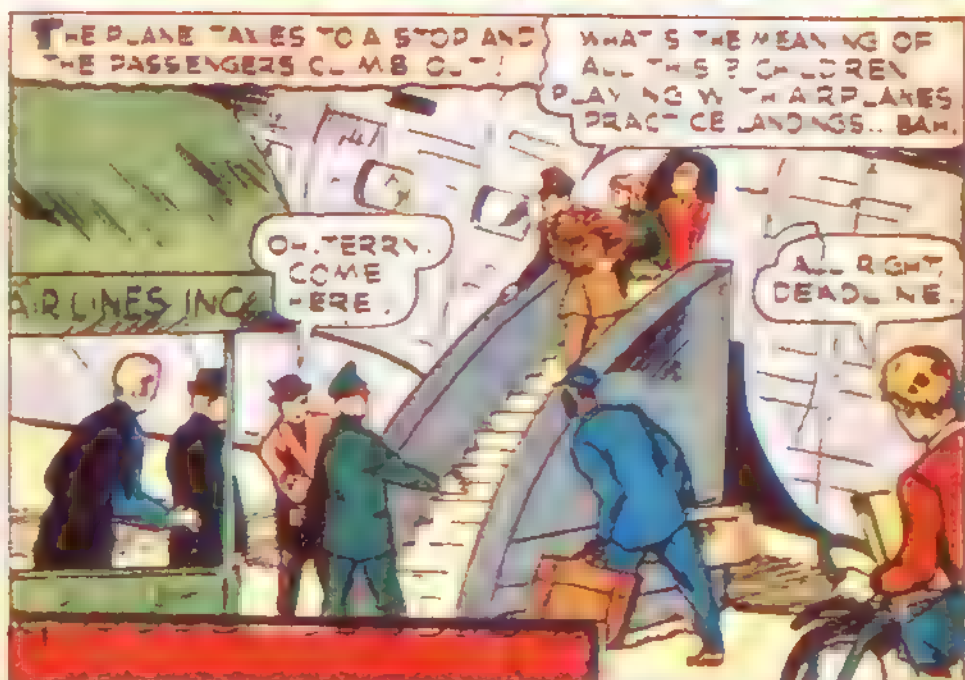
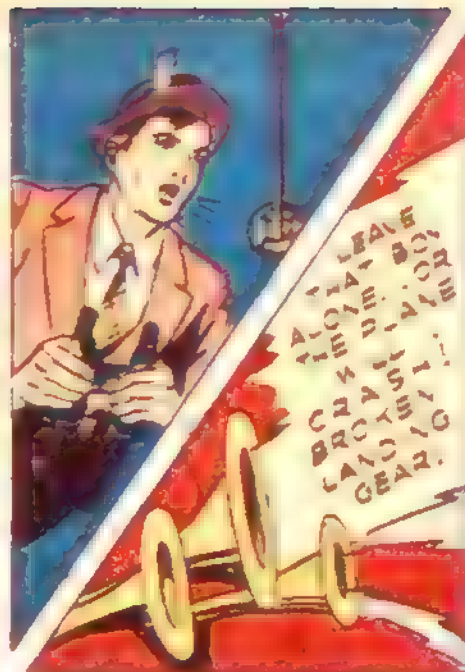
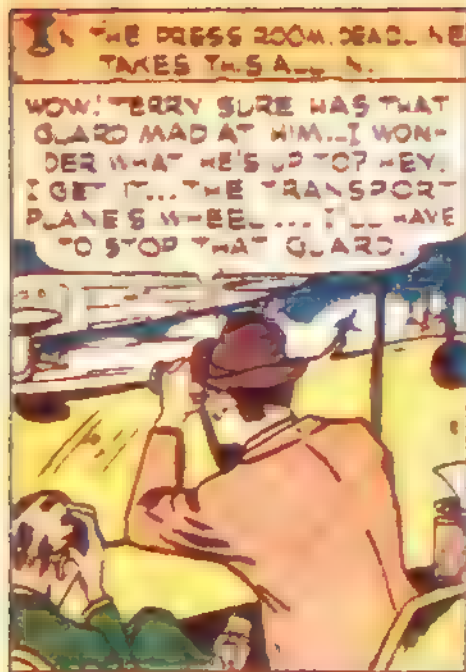
HE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE DUE TO CHANGE FROM A WESTERN PLANE TO THE WASHINGTON PLANE AT TWO O'CLOCK. THEY'LL BE AT THE AIRPORT FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR.

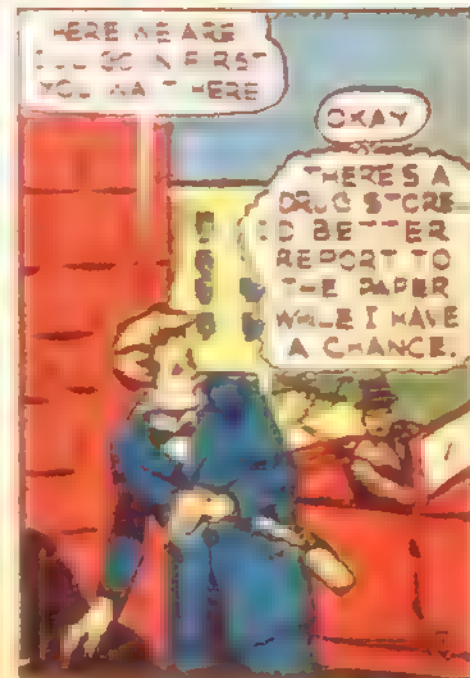
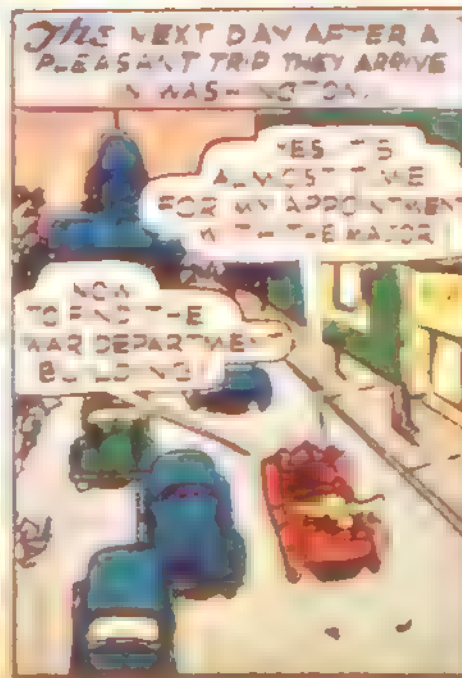
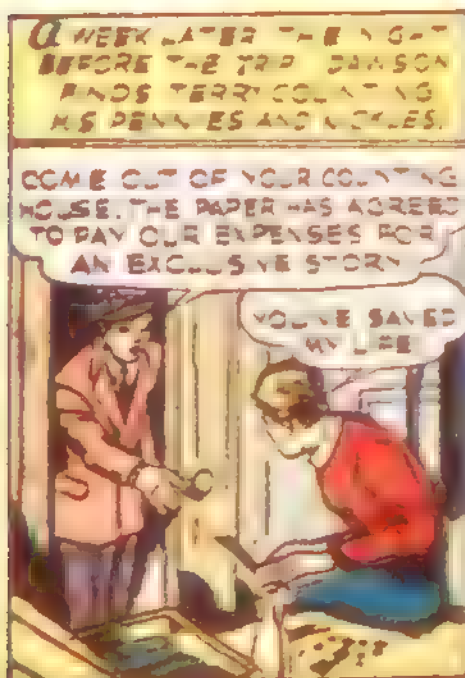
SWELL! THAT WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO SHOW IT TO HIM

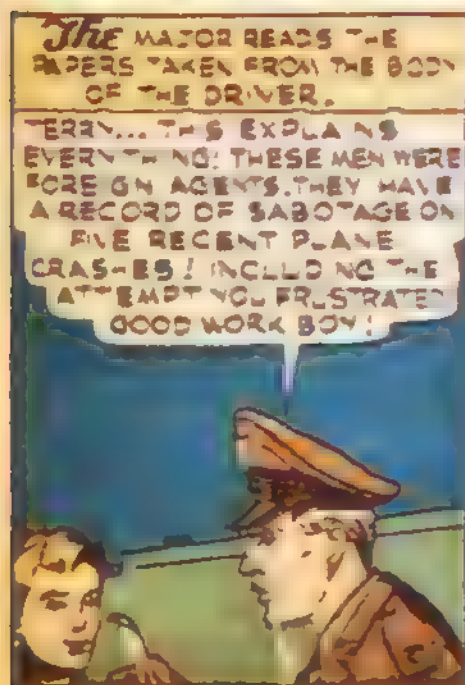












THE STORY *Behind* THE COVER



TORO looked very excited. "Gosh, Torch," he cried, "take a look at this telegram that just came for you!"

"Let me see it, kid," answered the Human Torch, getting up from his chair, wondering what could have been in the telegram to excite the Flaming Kid. The Torch read the telegram aloud:

"Our nation is in the gravest danger stop you and Toro are the only ones who can help us stop in the name of Democracy come at once stop signed A Dymopolis Greek Minister."

The Torch looked at Toro excitedly. "Of course we can't refuse to help! Let's go!" In a flash the Torch and Toro turned on their flames and were zooming out of the window toward the Atlantic, headed for one of their greatest adventures!

ARRIVING in Greece, the two flaming friends immediately flew to the offices of the Greek Minister. There they found Mr. Dymopolis waiting for them. He was able to speak to them in perfect English.

"My friends," said the Greek Minister, "Greece is in the gravest danger! We are sorely in need of food and supplies and every ship which our English allies send us laden with supplies gets sunk in the Mediterranean!"

"We feel that the Nazis have some terrible new weapon which they are using upon our shipping, but we can't discover what it is. And that is why we have summoned you!"

Toro looked at the Torch eagerly. "Gee, Torch," he exclaimed, "a terrible new weapon! And it'll be our job to find it!"

"And to destroy it at any cost!" added Mr. Dymopolis.

THAT AFTERNOON saw two flaming figures flashing across the sky above the Mediterranean Sea. Their speed was so great that they left a trail of flame and smoke behind them which could be seen for miles. They flew for hours, soaring, gliding, and dashing below the floating clouds.

Suddenly Toro cried, "Torch, look! Down there! A floating buoy!" Instantly the Torch and Toro swooped down upon the buoy. When they landed upon it the Torch exclaimed, "Gosh, kid, there's something mighty peculiar about having a buoy in the middle of the Mediterranean. I think we'll hang around here for awhile!"

Toro turned off his flame and clung to the buoy contentedly. "Oh, buoy," he laughed, "this is the life!" The Flaming Kid laid on the buoy with his eyes shut and let his hand trail in the water, enjoying every second of his rest.

HUMAN TORCH and TORO ATTACK the NAZI FLOATING FORTRESS

"Torch, look at this!" suddenly Toro grasped the Torch's arm, excitedly!

"What is it, kid?" asked the Torch, puzzled.

"This!" said Toro. "My hand was trailing in the water and I felt this wire tube underneath the buoy!" Toro showed The Torch a long, thin wire which ran from the bottom of the buoy down into the water.

The Torch peered down into the water. "I think you've discovered something important, Toro!" he said. "Now we've got to find out where this leads to. I have a hunch that when we discover that, we'll know a lot more about the Nazi secret weapon!"

At that moment a speck appeared over the horizon. "Look, Toro," cried the Torch, "a British convoy is coming this way! If this buoy has any connection with that secret weapon, things'll be happening pretty soon!"

As though in answer to the Torch's words, a spout of water flew up a few feet from the two flaming friends, and a roaring noise was heard. The Torch and Toro looked on in amazement, astonished at what they saw!

From the very depths of the sea, a gigantic steel hull was rising up! Each moment it rose higher and higher until it was the size of a small house! All around it were huge guns and torpedo tubes, ready for instant action!

"Torch, do you see what I see?" asked Toro, in alarm. "Is that a fortress rising out of the sea?"

"Yes, kid, it is," answered the Torch. "And I'm beginning to understand the whole thing now! This buoy we discovered was planted here by the Nazis. When a convoy passes, an electro-current registers in that wire which you found, warning them. Then they raise their fortress and attack the convoy with their long-range guns!"

Toro was still puzzled. "But what raises and lowers the fortress?" he asked.

The Torch pointed to two enormous shells which protruded from the round top of the Nazi creation. "Those two shell-like things are air-suction tubes," he explained. "When the Nazis want to submerge they draw air into the fortress thru the tubes by means of pumps. And when they want to come to the surface, they simply pump the air out again which makes the fortress lighter than the water and raises it! But we haven't got time to gab, kid!" The Torch soared into the air. "We've got work to do. Let's go!"

By this time the British convoy was getting closer and the torpedo tubes were being aimed in the direction of the largest ships.

"I'll put a stop to that!" cried the Torch! In

a flash he sent a fire-ball whizzing toward the torpedo-tube, turning it into a mould of useless, molten lead. A second fire-ball destroyed another torpedo-tube.

"Torch, we haven't time to destroy all the guns!" yelled Toro. "I've got a better idea!"

Making his flame as hot as he could, Toro dived down toward the fortress. "I'll try to discover a way to fill the air-suction tubes with water," he thought. "That'll sink the fortress and save the convoy!"

But an alert Nazi sentry saw the Flaming Kid zooming toward the tubes. "Himmel!" he cried. "It is der American young Torch! He's coming to wreck der fortress! Quick, turn on der suction tube und trap him!"

Instantly, the suction-tube was turned on, and the tremendous pull of the air reduced Toro's flame so much that it was almost useless. He felt himself being drawn into the tube by the rushing air, and was powerless to free himself!

But the Torch, flying overhead, saw Toro's plight. "Toro'll be crushed inside the air-pump!" he cried. "I've got to save him!"

Without a second thought, the Torch plunged down toward the fortress! Down, down, down he went, with the wind whistling in his ears and a trail of flame behind him! Then, he crashed the Fortress!

His flaming body cut thru the steel walls like a bullet cutting thru cardboard. In one swoop he had penetrated a side of the fortress and had come out on the other side!

At once, water began rushing in thru the gaping holes which the Torch had made. Everywhere the Nazis deserted their guns and ran about in a vain effort to escape the sinking fortress! Then, the Torch zoomed upward and caught Toro just as the lad was about to be drawn into the tube, pulling him to safety.

From high in the sky the Torch and Toro watched the Nazi fortress slowly sink out of sight, with the British convoy drawing closer to pick up survivors. At last the Torch tapped Toro. "Let's go, kid," he said. "Our work's about finished here!"

A WEEK LATER the Torch and Toro were back in New York. "Aw gee, Torch," Toro was saying, "Let's go down to the circus."

The Torch looked at Toro with a grin. "O.K. kid," he said, "as long as it's not too exciting. You know how such things upset me! Ha ha!"

END

THE PATRIOT

"DANGER AHEAD..."

THIS WAS THE SIGNAL THAT FLASHED RED AS THE DEPORTEE TRAIN HURLED ACROSS THE RAILS... FOR DEATH RODE IN THE FIRST CAR, DEATH PERSONIFIED BY THE MOST DESPERATE, CUNNING MAN IN THE NAZI SECRET SERVICE. AND WHEN THE PATRIOT BECAME A PASSENGER HE GOT A ONE-WAY TICKET ON THE WILDEST ADVENTURE IN HIS CAREER!



Meanwhile... MARY AND JEFF MACE... ALAS THE PATRIOT... WAIT IN A CORRIDOR OF THE CONSOLIDATED PRESS BUILDING FOR THEIR PAL, CASEY... HE APPEARS IN A HURRY, AS USUAL!

SORRY KIDS! NO NIGHT CLUB FOR ME! I JUST DREW AN ASSIGNMENT TO BOARD THE DEPORTEE TRAIN TO INTERVIEW LIEUTENANT HENRICH VON BETZ, FORMERLY OF THE GERMAN CONSUL'S OFFICE ON THE WEST COAST!

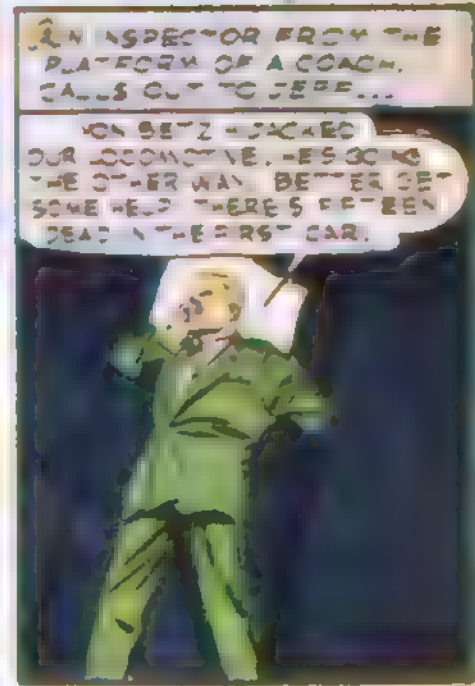
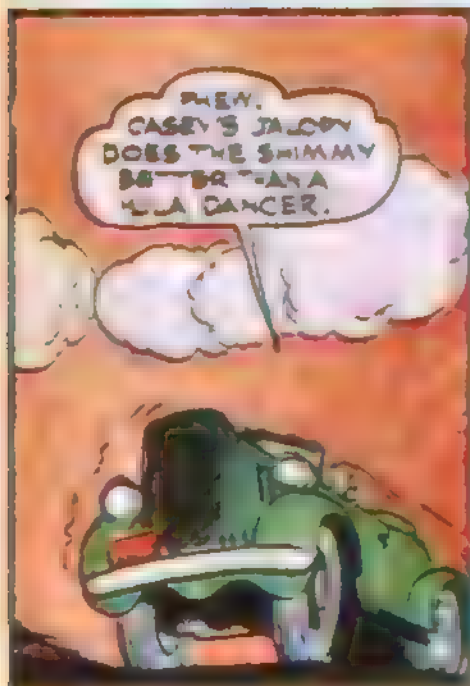
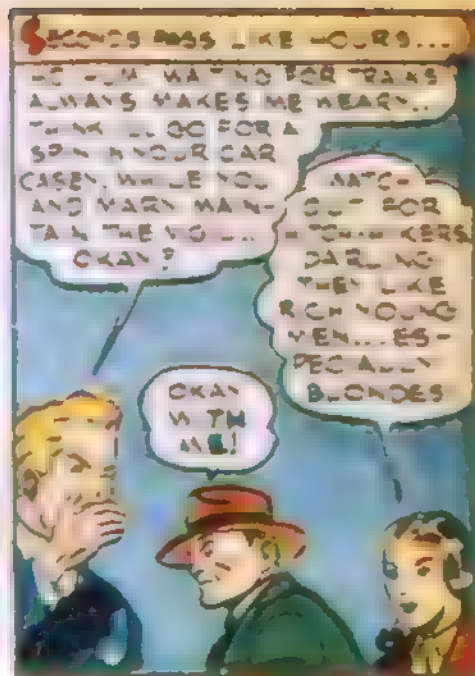
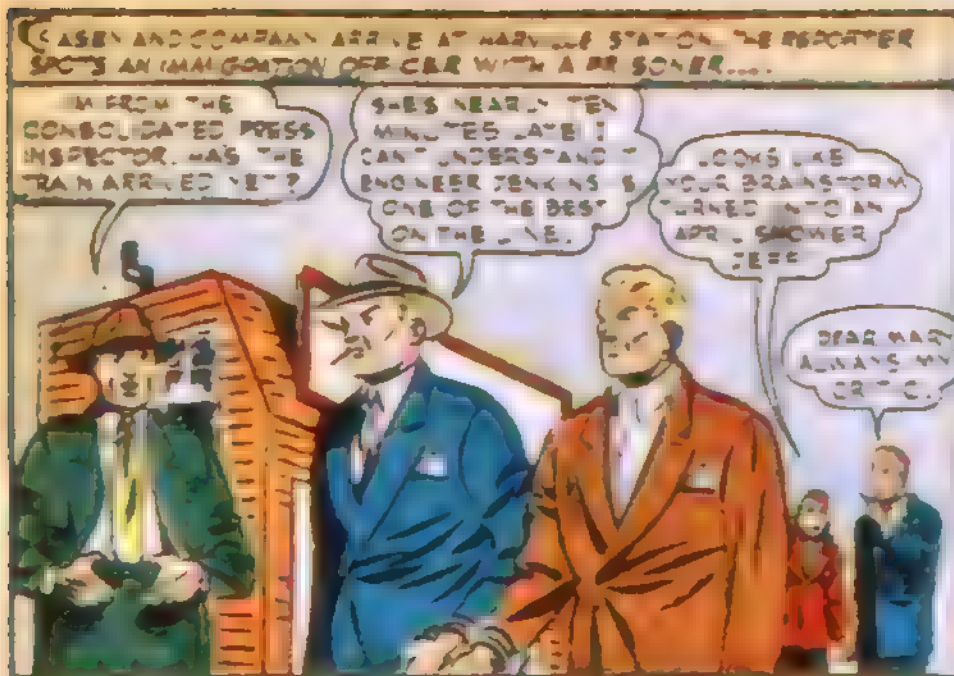
ASK HIM IF HE PLAYS BRIDGE... WE COULD USE HIM FOR A DUMMY!

GOOD. WE'LL GO WITH YOU!

DUMMY? NOT HIM! HE ALWAYS PLAYS WITH A STACKED DECK! THEY SAY HE'S THE SUCCESSFUL ARTICLE IN THE GESTAPO... THAT'S WHY HE'S GETTING THE GATE. SO, IF YOU WANT A LESSON IN SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITY... LET'S GO.







AS THE RETRAKING SLIDING DOOR AHEAD OF THE LOCOMOTIVE,
VON BETZ ADJUSTS A SOME TARGET PLATE ON...



"THE 9-0-0
SLAM YOU UP,
MY NOBLEST
FRIEND!"

"MISSED!
TRY AGAIN,
VON BETZ!"

AT SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR
DATE OF LEAP OUT OF THE...



"JUST WAIT
FOR ME SQUARE-
HEAD AND I
GIVE YOU
SOME
LESSONS!"

"MISSED!
TRY AGAIN!"

PATTON'S HANDS CLUTCH THE RAIL
AND VON BETZ RAISES THE
RIFLE TO CLUB HIM. BUT THE SPO-
TSMAN DOES NOT ACT ON IT.



"NO MORE
MURDERS
FOR YOU
RAFF!"



"YOU MUST
NOT JUMP AT
CONCLUSIONS!"

"NEITHER
MUST YOU
VON BETZ!"

"A-R-R-R
HE GOT
ME!"

THE SPOTSMAN FALLS—SO DOES
VON BETZ!



"HERE'S A
COMPLIMENT FOR
THE NAZI EMBASSY!"

RECOVERING VON BETZ SEIZES
THE SPOTSMAN'S RIFLE AND
LEAPS TO HIS FEET...

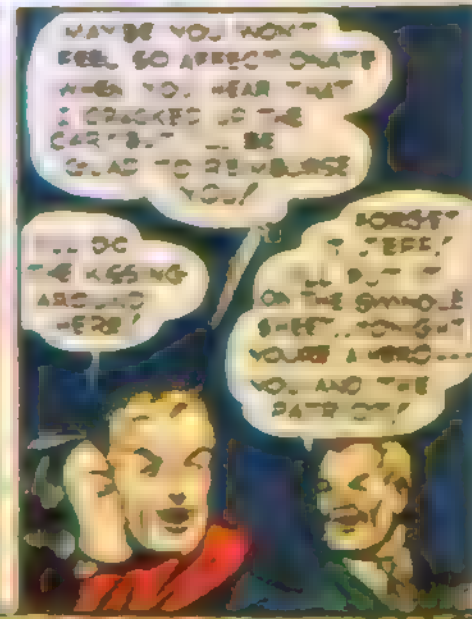
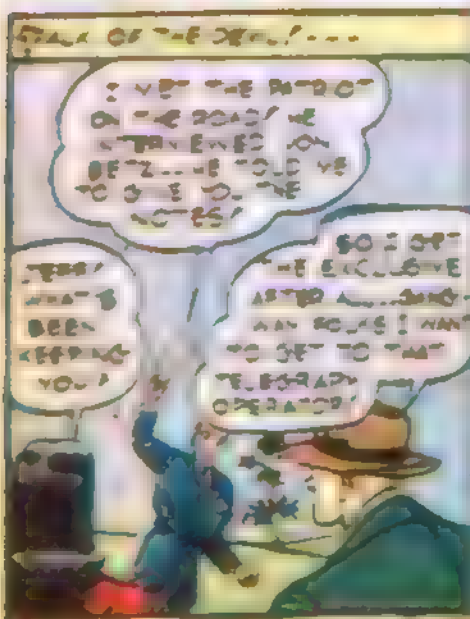
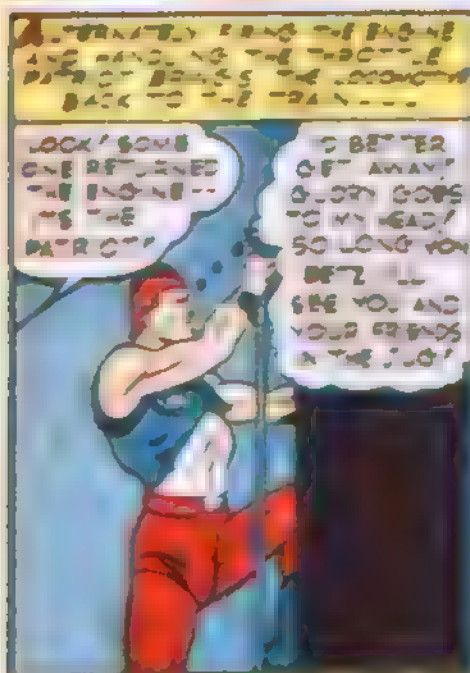
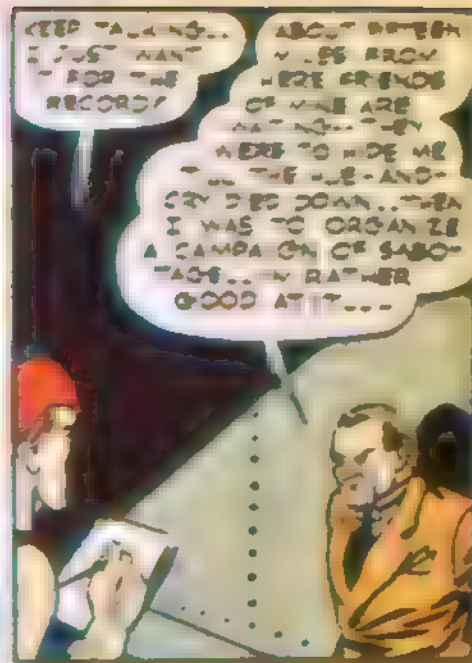


"AND HERE'S AN
EXPLANATION
OF THE NAZI
COUNTRY!"

POUNCE ON THE DAZED
PATTON VON BETZ LAUNCHES
AS HE RAISES HIM OVERHEAD.



"ALL NEIGH-
BOREN
NEIGHBORS!"



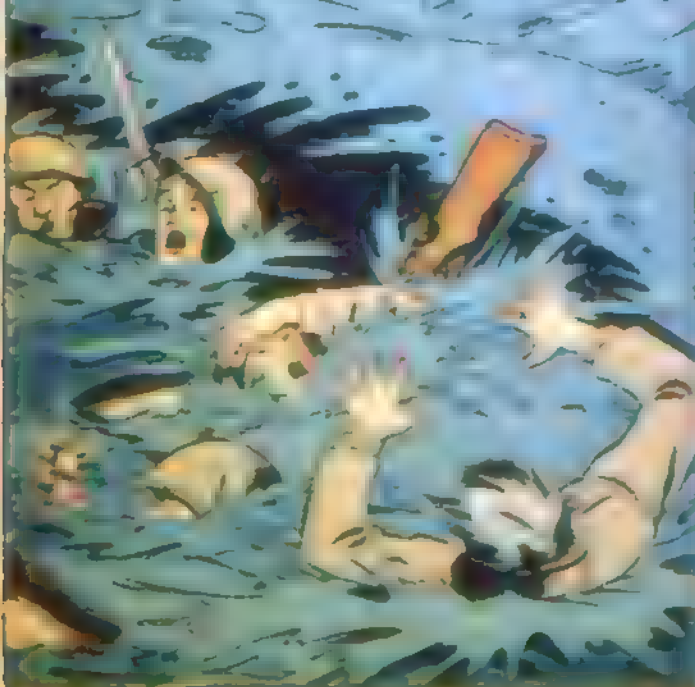
NEXT MONTH-MORE ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES OF THE PATRIOT IN MARVEL COMICS!

ADVENTURES OF

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1949
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By Timely Publishing Co.

KAZAR

THE GREAT



HE'S ALONG THE RIVER, BEHIND THE TREES AND OUT
OF EAST AFRICA (KAZAR) HE'S A MAN TO FIGHT
AND A MAN TO LOVE THE WORLD AROUND



KAZAR HAS REDUCED HIS GREAT ARMY OF ANIMALS TO ONLY THE ADES AND ELEPHANTS

BACK STAY BACK! IF YOU CHARGE UPON THOSE TANKS NOW THEY WILL DESTROY YOU! THERE ARE MANY TROOPS AND BIG GUNS FOLLOWING THE TANKS!

ALTHOUGH THE ANIMALS WANTED TO ATTACK THE ENEMY, KAZAR WISELY HELD THEM IN CHECK

.... NOW, THE ENEMY HAS CAMPED AND I WILL LEARN WHY THEY ARE HERE!

TRAJAH YOU MUST HOLD THE OTHERS IN READINESS UNTIL I ORDER AN ATTACK. UNTIL THEN STAY HIDDEN, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!

FOR HOURS KAZAR WATCHED THE ALBAN CAMP. FINALLY HE SELECTED THE TENT THAT SERVED AS GENERAL HEADQUARTERS AND CREEPT IN.

EMPTY! NOW'S MY CHANCE.

MAIDS AND A PLAN OF ACTION! SO THEY INTEND TO AMBUSH AND DESTROY A BRITISH FORCE THAT IS NOW DISRUPTING ITS WAY THROUGH ITALIAN EAST AFRICA FROM KENYA!

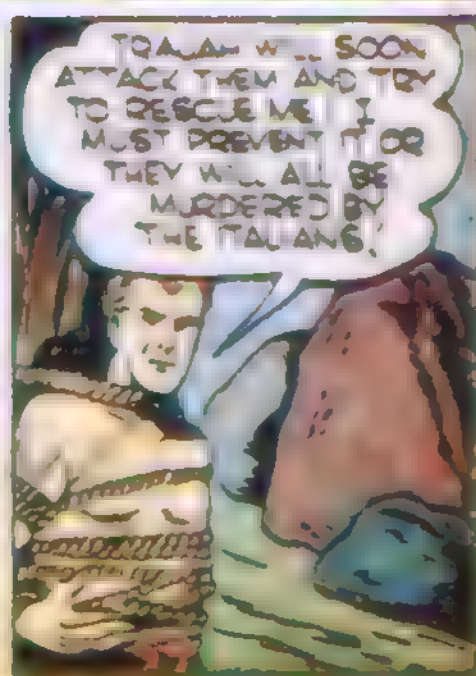
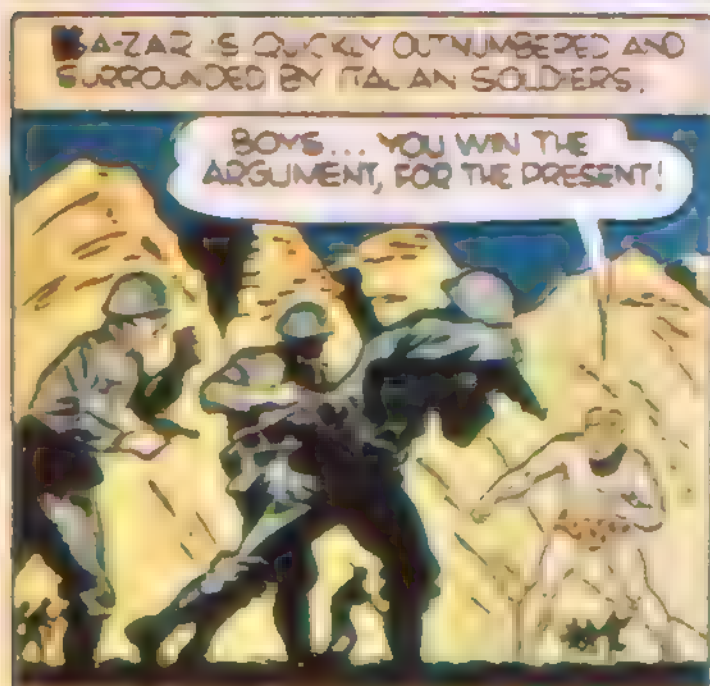
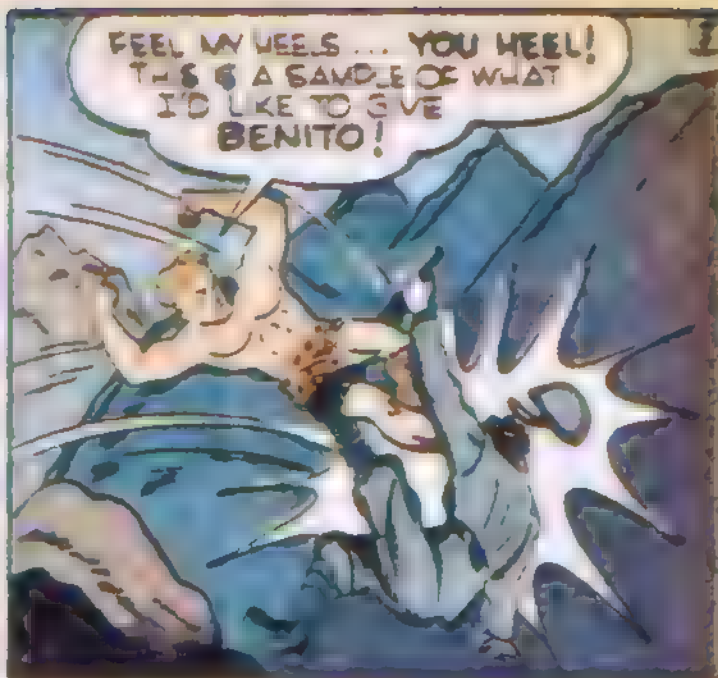
IF THE ENGLISH CONTINUE THEIR MARCH, THEY WILL SEPARATE EAST AFRICA FROM THE ITALIAN SOMALILAND! BUT THE ITALIANS HIDDEN IN THE NARROW UGANDA RIVER VALLEY CAN SLAUGHTER MY COUNTRYMEN WHEN THEY COME DOWN OUT OF THE HIGH COUNTRY!

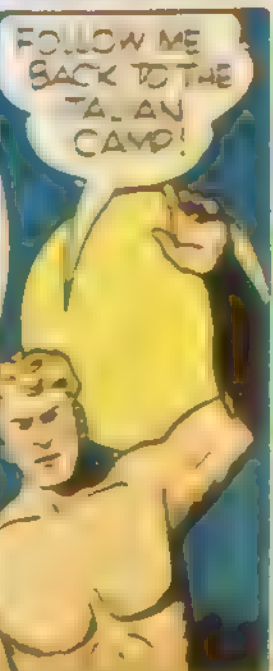
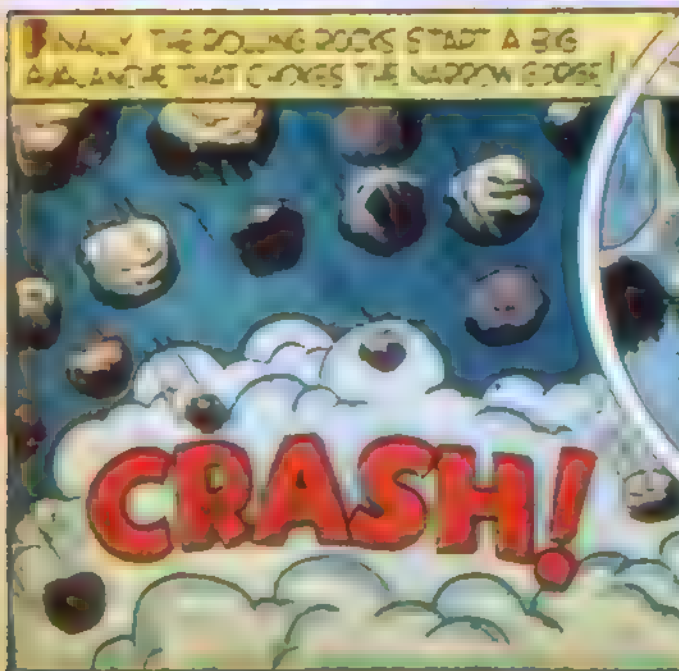
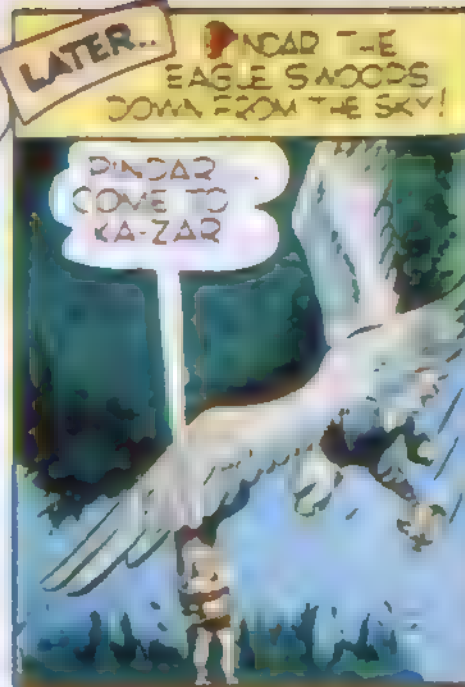
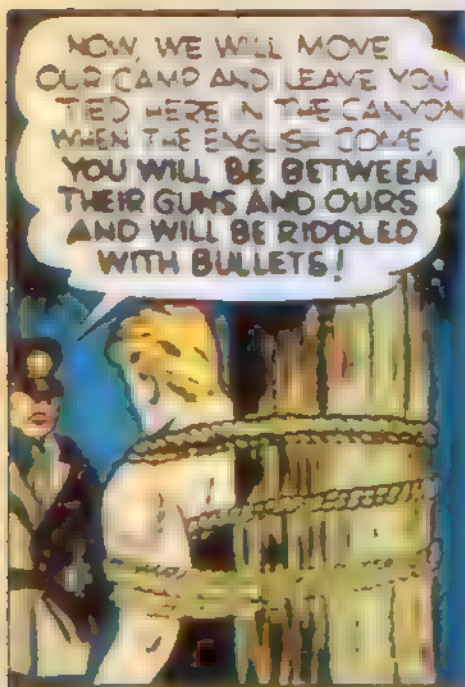
CAPTAIN! WHO IS THE PERSON?

DISCOVERED!

SORRY I'D LIKE TO STAY FOR A SPAGETTI DINNER. BUT I MUST BE LEAVING.

OOF!







THIS WAY THE ENEMY'S
AMMUNITION STORES
ARE OVER HERE!



LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES, KAZAR AND
THE APES STEAL THROUGH THE FOREST!

BE CAREFUL... DON'T
DROP ANY OF THAT
STUFF!



PILE THE EXPLOSIVES AT
THE BASE OF THE
DAM...
HERE AMONG THE
ROCKS!



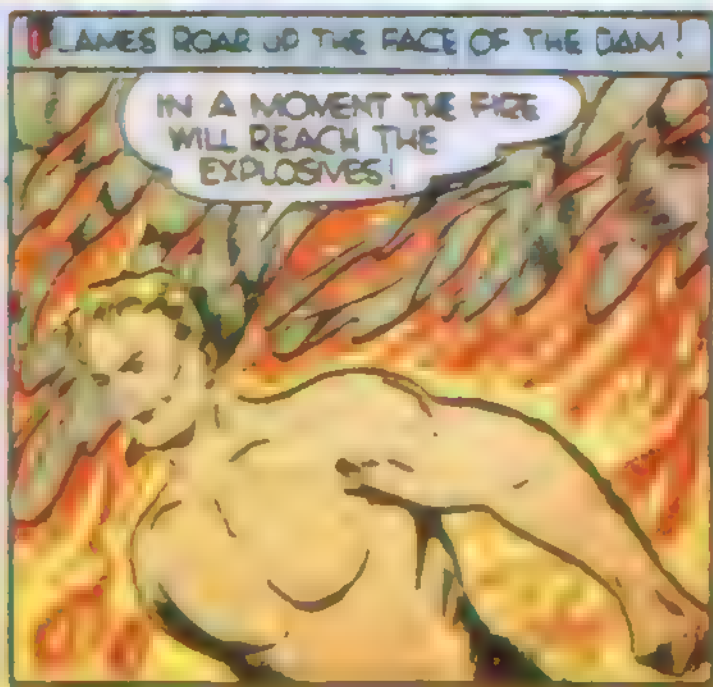
NOW... DACK DRY GRASS
TIGHTLY AGAINST THE
ROCKS... I'LL
SHOW THESE
ITALIANS...



KAZAR APPLIES A TORCH
TO THE GRASS!



RUN FOR SAFETY
ON THE HIGH
CLIFFS!



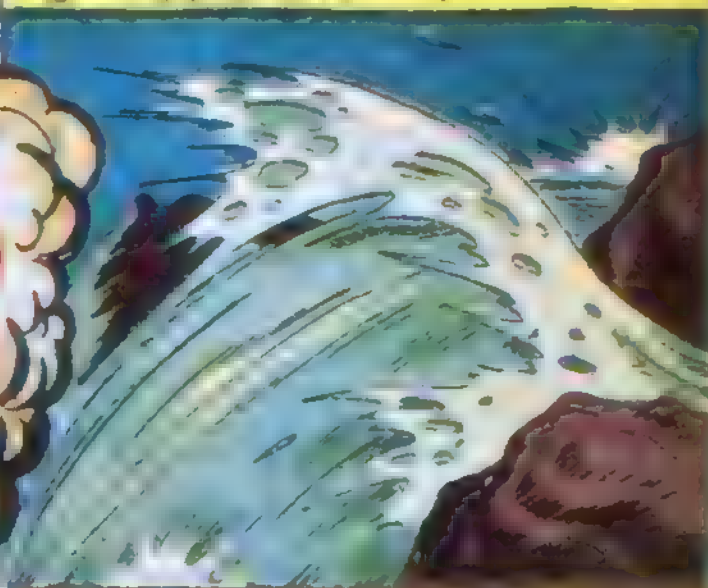
FLAMES ROAR UP THE FACE OF THE DAM!

IN A MOMENT THE FIRE
WILL REACH THE
EXPLOSIVES!

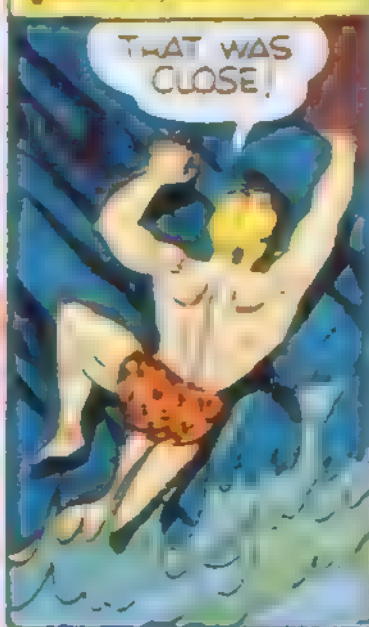
A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION FOLLOWS!



MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER POUR OUT OF THE BROKEN DAM!



FINALLY, HE ESCAPES



THERE IT GOES
THAT WATER WILL
SOON HIT THEM!



A-ZAR IS SWEEPED AWAY.....



THE ROARING FLOOD WATERS WIPED OUT THE ITALIANS!



NOW THE ENGLISH
CAN ADVANCE
SAFELY!



NEXT
MONTH—
More
A-ZAR
ADVENTURES
!!



SECONDS LATER POLICE HEADQUARTERS
RECEIVES AN URGENT MESSAGE:

YOU BIRDS SAY THE TWISTER'S
HEADING FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL NO 6?
WELL, THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY.
THAT'S A NEW BUILDING--ALL BRICK,
STEEL, AND FIREPROOF--
TEN TORNADOES
COULDN'T TEAR IT
LOOSE

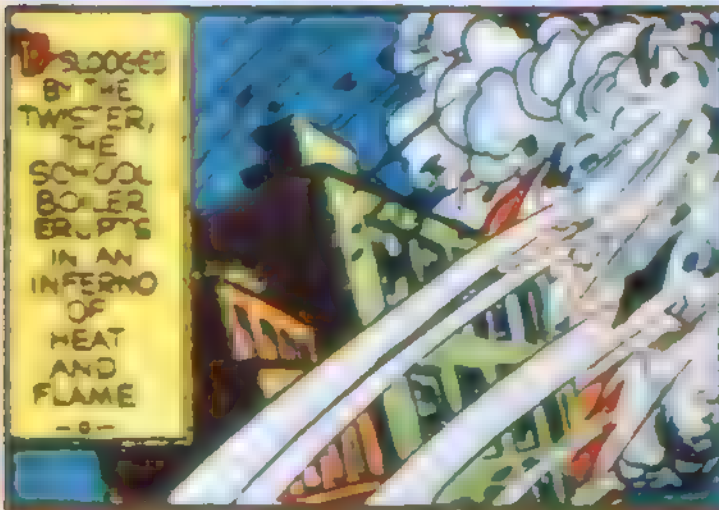


BUT ONE TORNADO SEEMS TO SUFFICE--IT
STRIKES WITH TERRIFIC FORCE AND THE
BUILDING STARTS TO GIVE--THERE IS
AN OMINOUS RUMBLE

THE BUILDING
COLLAPSES!



BLOODED
BY THE
TWISTER,
THE
SCHOOL
BOILER
ERUPTS
IN AN
INFERNO
OF
HEAT
AND
FLAME



THE SCHOOL BUILDING BECOMES A VERITABLE
HADES AS THE SHRILL, FRIGHTENED SCREAMS
OF THE TRAPPED CHILDREN AND TEACHERS
ECHO ABOVE THE ROARING FIRE



THE DIRM SPECTRE OF DEATH SHRIEKS IN
SILENT GLEE AT THE CARNAGE AND
DESTRUCTION.



SUDDENLY, UP FROM THE BLACK PALL OF
SMOKE RISING FROM THE BLAZING
SCHOOL BOOMS THE VISION!



Movie
AT LIGHTNING
SPEED THE
VISION
RESCUES
SCORES OF
CHILDREN!

THERE'S THE
VISION MAN!
GET A SHOT OF
HIM!

FUNNY--
AND WE THOUGHT
THIS WAS THE BEST
BUILDING IN TOWN.
BUILT WITH
GOVERNMENT
FUNDS, TOO!
GUESS WAS-NET
WILL INVESTIGATE

JUST VERY ONE OF THE SPECTATORS FLEES
FROM THE SCENE ...

I'D BETTER NOT STAY
ANY LONGER! IF ANYONE
RECOGNIZED ME AS THE
ENGINEER WHO DESIGNED THIS
BUILDING, I'D BE MOBBED!
I'D BETTER WARN
PAGET!

A HALF HOUR LATER IN THE DOWN-
TOWN OFFICES OF THE PAGET
CONSTRUCTION COMPANY...

THAT'S A FINE
WAY TO COME INTO
MY OFFICE! WHAT'S
UP COLGAN?

THE NEW SCHOOL
WE BUILT--IT'S
COLLAPSED!---AND
THE VISION'S
AFTER US!

THE VISION? YOU
MEAN THE GUY
WHO JUMPS OUT
OF SMOKE?
HOLY
MACKEREL
!!

I'M SCRAMMING TILL
THIS THING BLOWS OVER
MEANWHILE, YOU CAN BE
PRESIDENT OF THE
COMPANY,
COLGAN

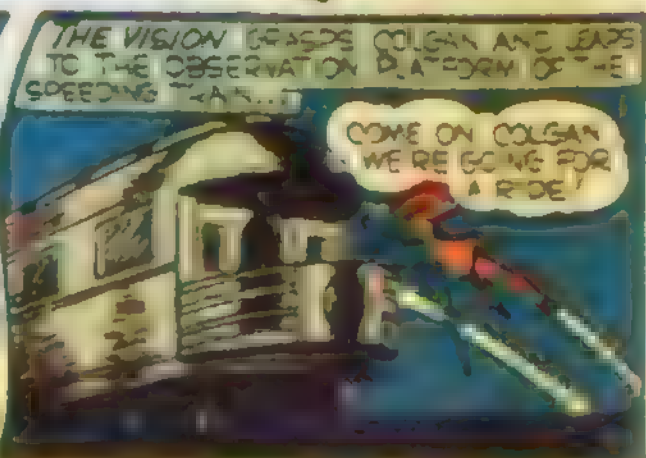
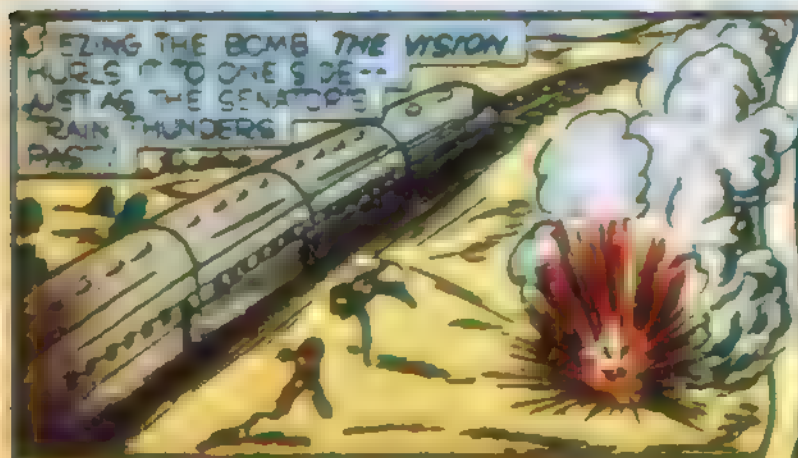
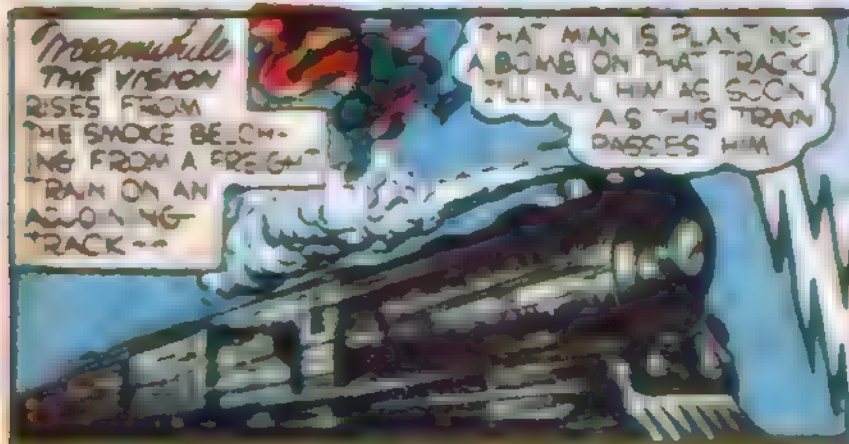
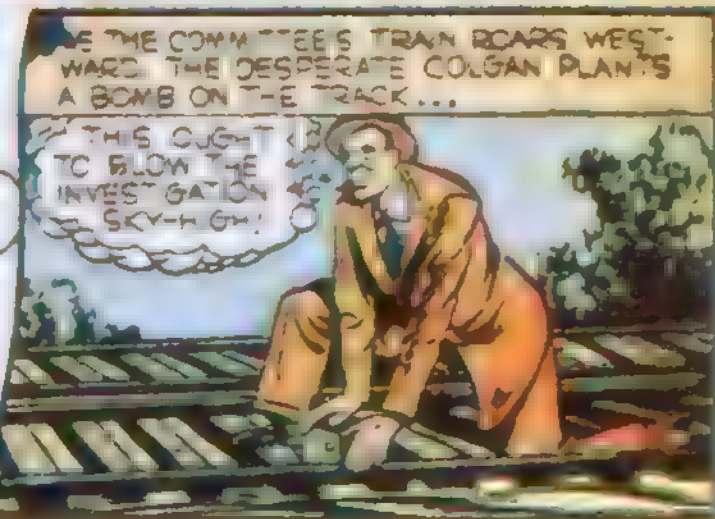
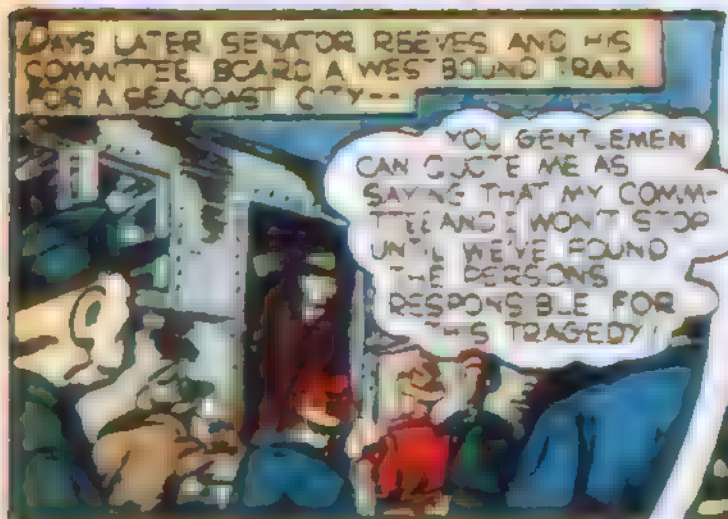
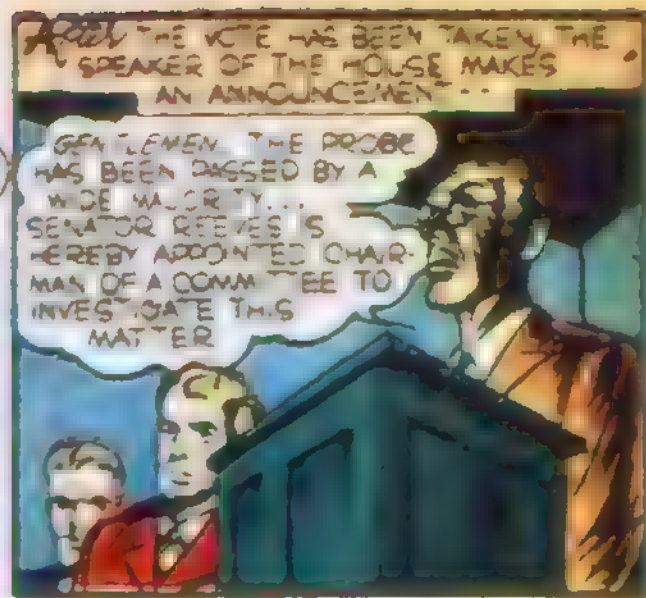
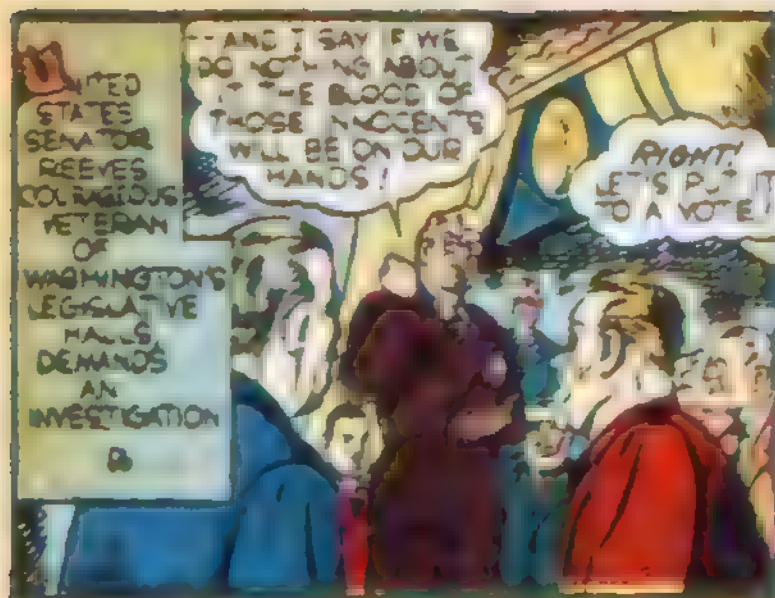
PRESIDENT?
YOU MEAN
FALL GUY!

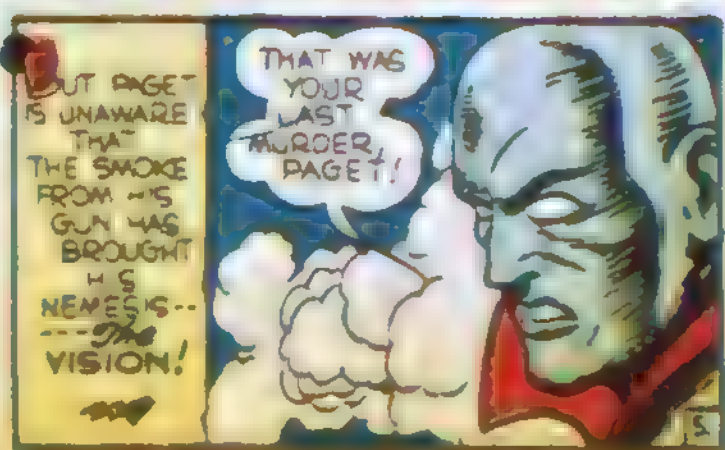
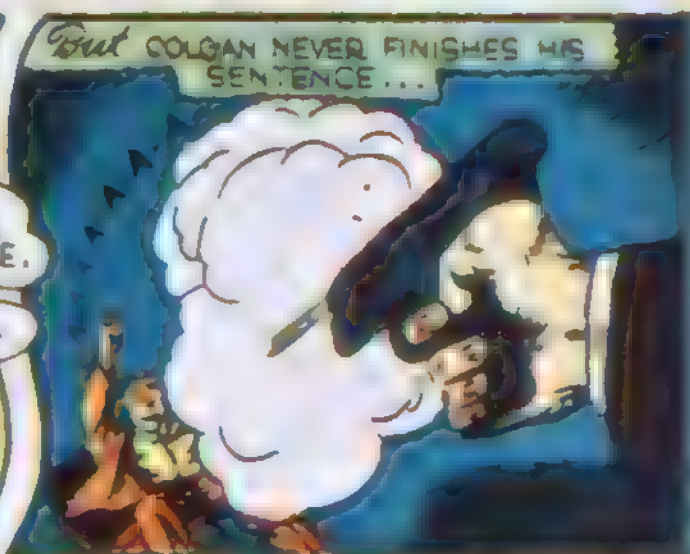
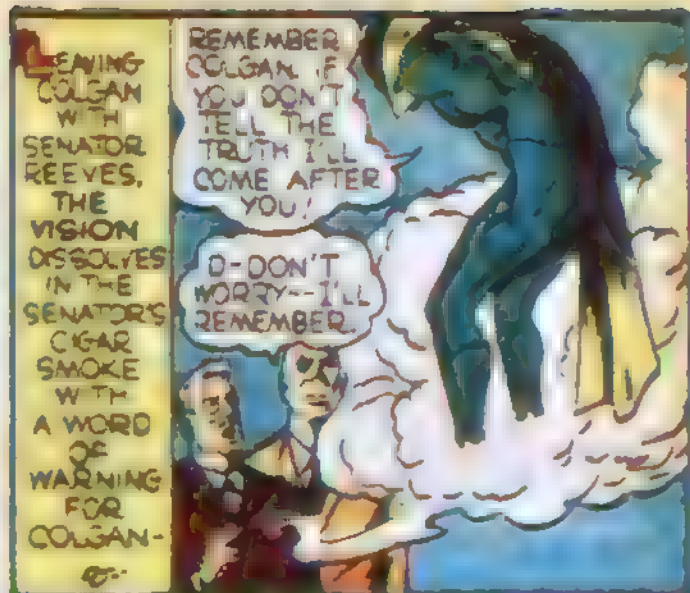
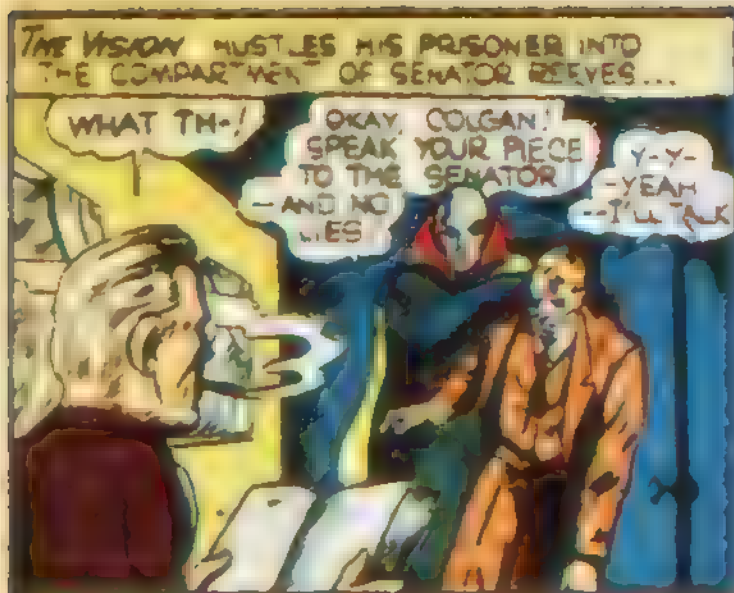
MAYBE YOU'D
RATHER I TIPPED
THE COPS OFF
TO THAT
MURDER YOU
PULLED FIVE
YEARS AGO

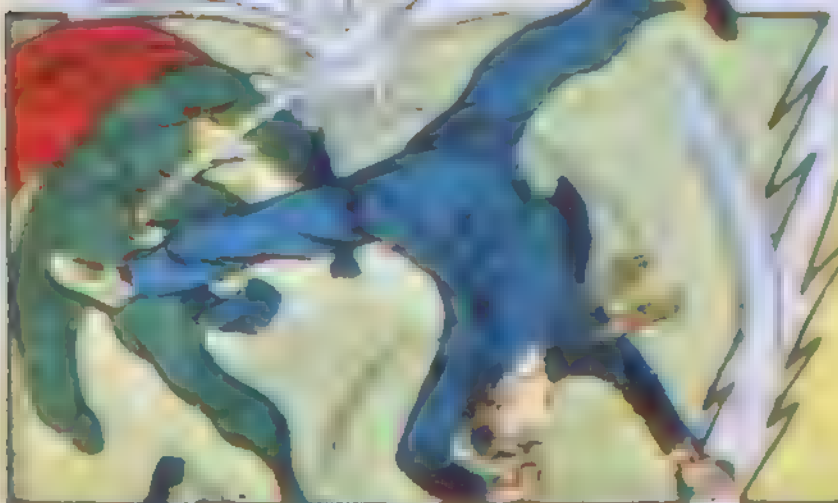
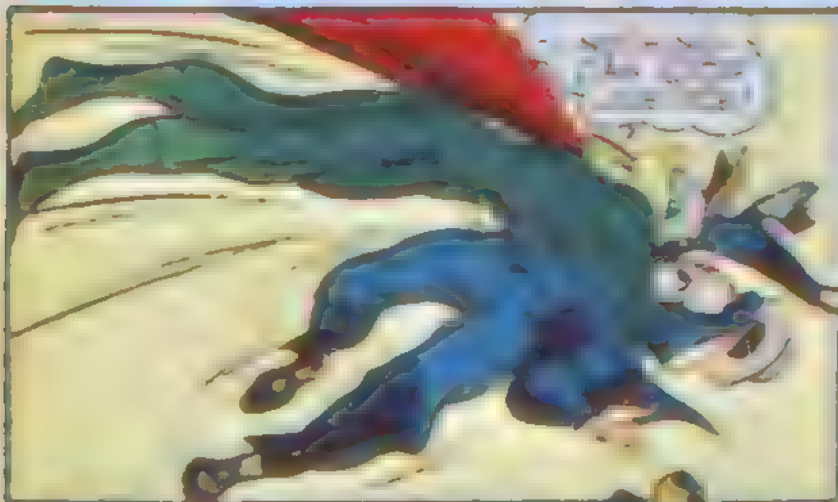
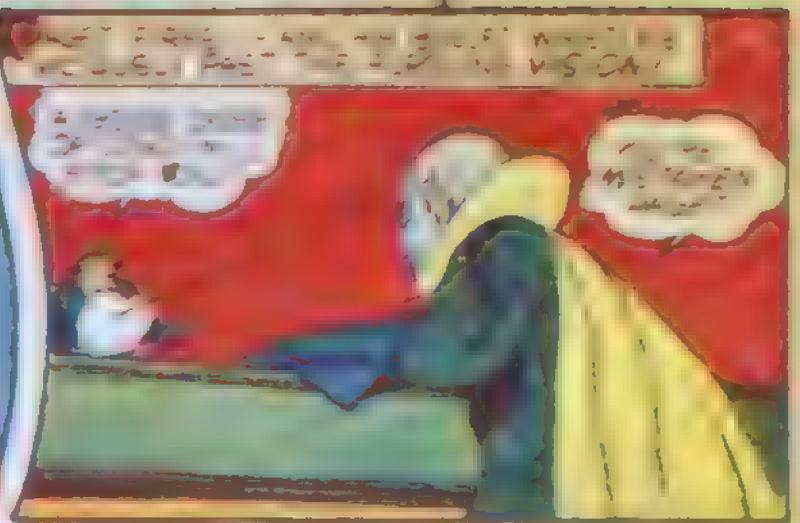
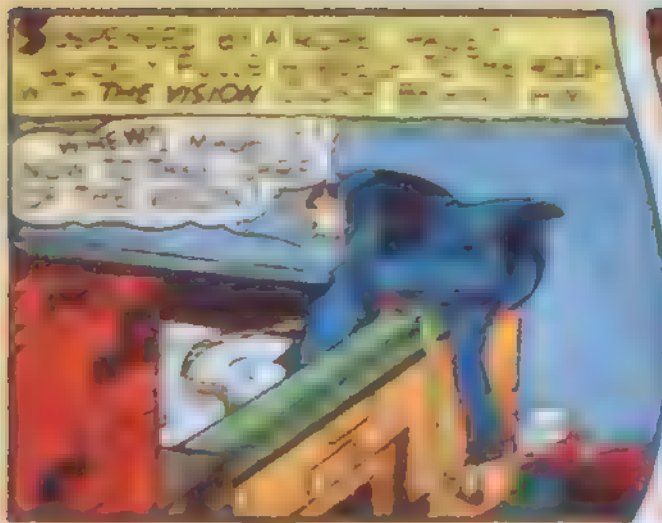
YOU WIN PAGET--BUT
I'M NOT TAKING
IT LYING
DOWN

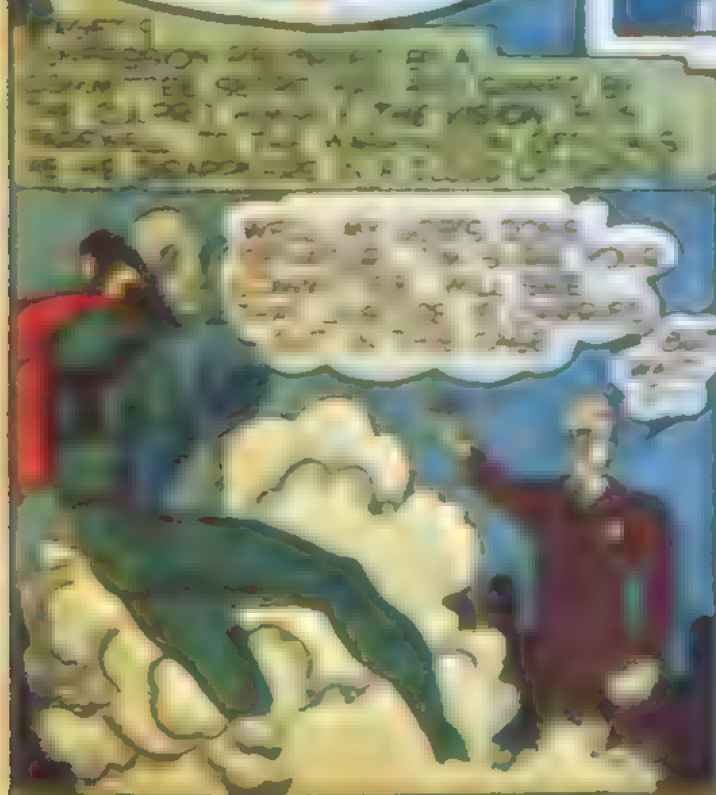
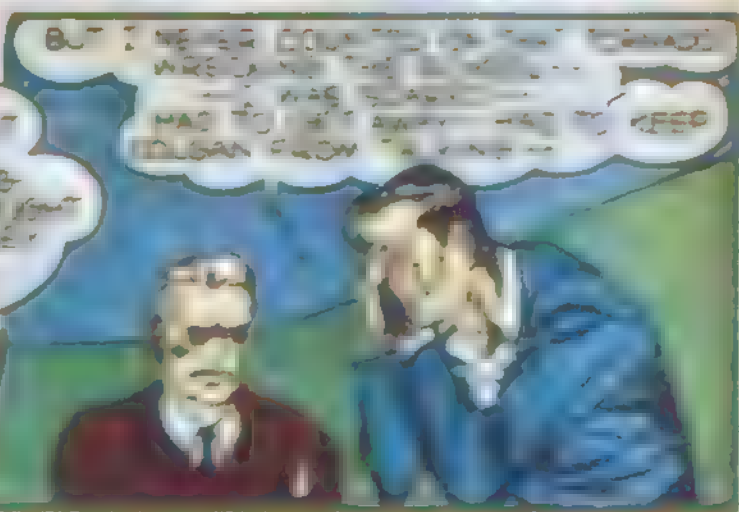
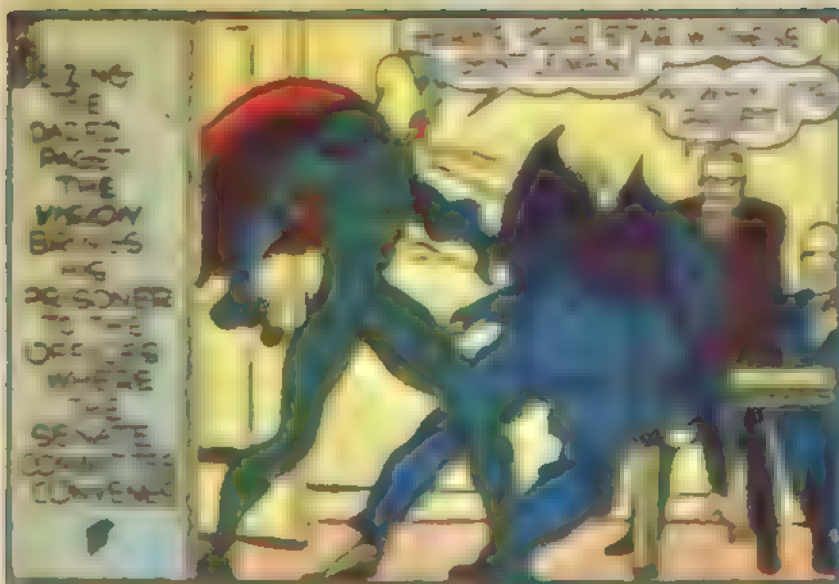
WHEN
NEWS
OF THE
RAGEY
HITS ALL
THE
FRONT
PAGES

THIRTY HURT IN SCHOOL
FIRE! SCORES SAVED BY
VISION! PROBE
COLLAPSE
OF SCHOOL









THE ANGEL

and
the

by
Paul
Young



CHELLCROFT STATE MANSION OF THE YELLOW-PERIL MILLER LOOKS HAUNTEDLY ACROSS ITS GHOSTLY SETTING IN THE GEORGIAN JUNGLE. A FEW YEARS AGO... A CENTER OF SOUTHERN SOCIAL ACTIVITY TODAY, A DESOLATE MANSION—OCCUPIED ONLY BY C. J. MILLER AND HIS SERVANTS—OVERLOOKS ITS SPLENDOR HAS TURNED INTO A SCENE OF HORROR AND THE VERY AIR ABOUT IT IS STILLED BY THE WEIRD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS!

ALL DARKNESS BLANKETS CHHELLCROFT, A TERRIFYING SCENE OF BELIEF FROM ITS HOLLOWNESS AND OUT OF THE FRONT DOOR RUNS THE AGED BUTLER NORTHWARD GOING WITH EIGHTY-THREE YEARS OF HORROR

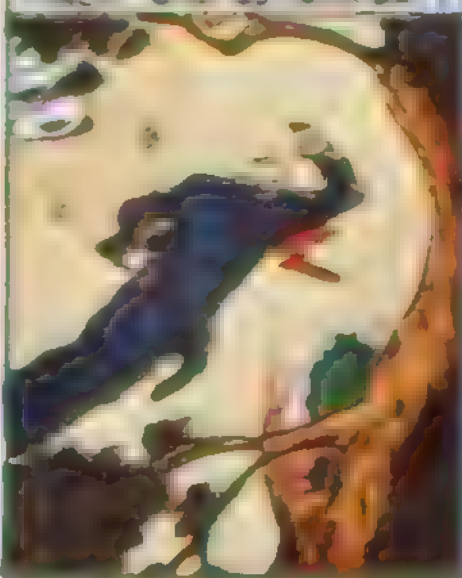
BARELY A FEET ACROSS
THE STATELY LAVA GORGE
STOPS SUDDENLY, GRASPING
AT THE BRACKEN AS HE SCRIES
AT THE DARK BEAST
ON THE OTHER SIDE



THE ANGEL BEATS HIS
WINGS AND THE DARK
BEAST SCRIES
AT THE DARK BEAST
ON THE OTHER SIDE



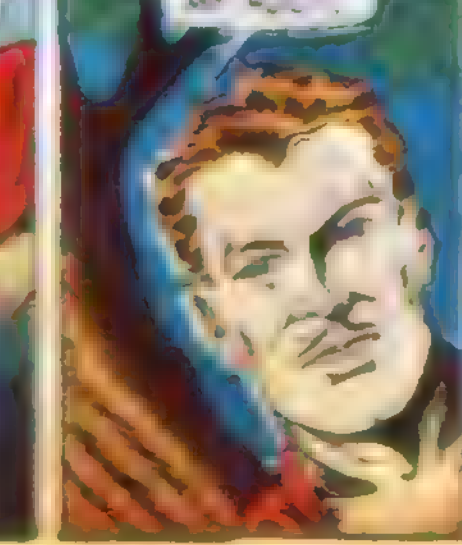
A MOMENT LATER HE DROPS
TO THE GROUND, DEAD
THAT ONE HE COULD



THE ANGEL GOT THE TOO
LATE TO REVEAL A GHOST
OF THE DARK BEAST
ON THE OTHER SIDE



SO FAST
THE DARK BEAST
OF THE DARK BEAST
ON THE OTHER SIDE

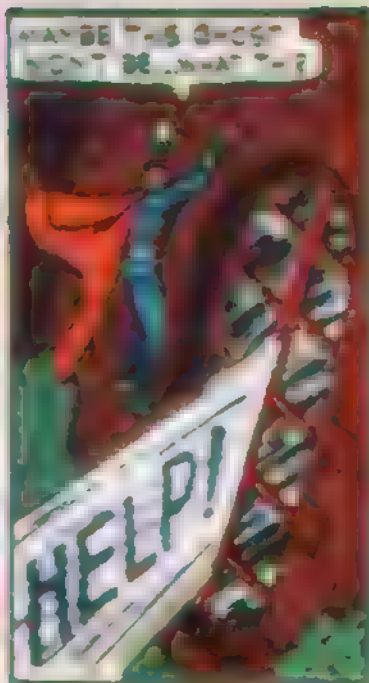
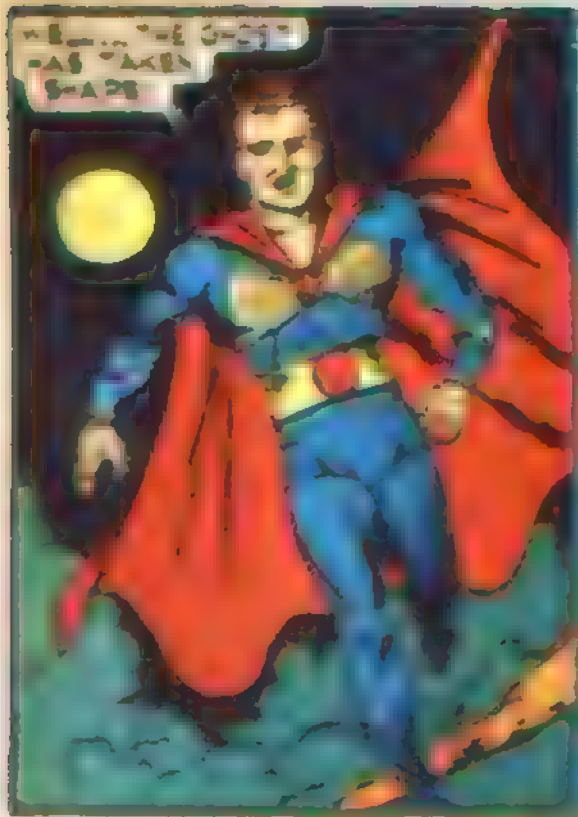


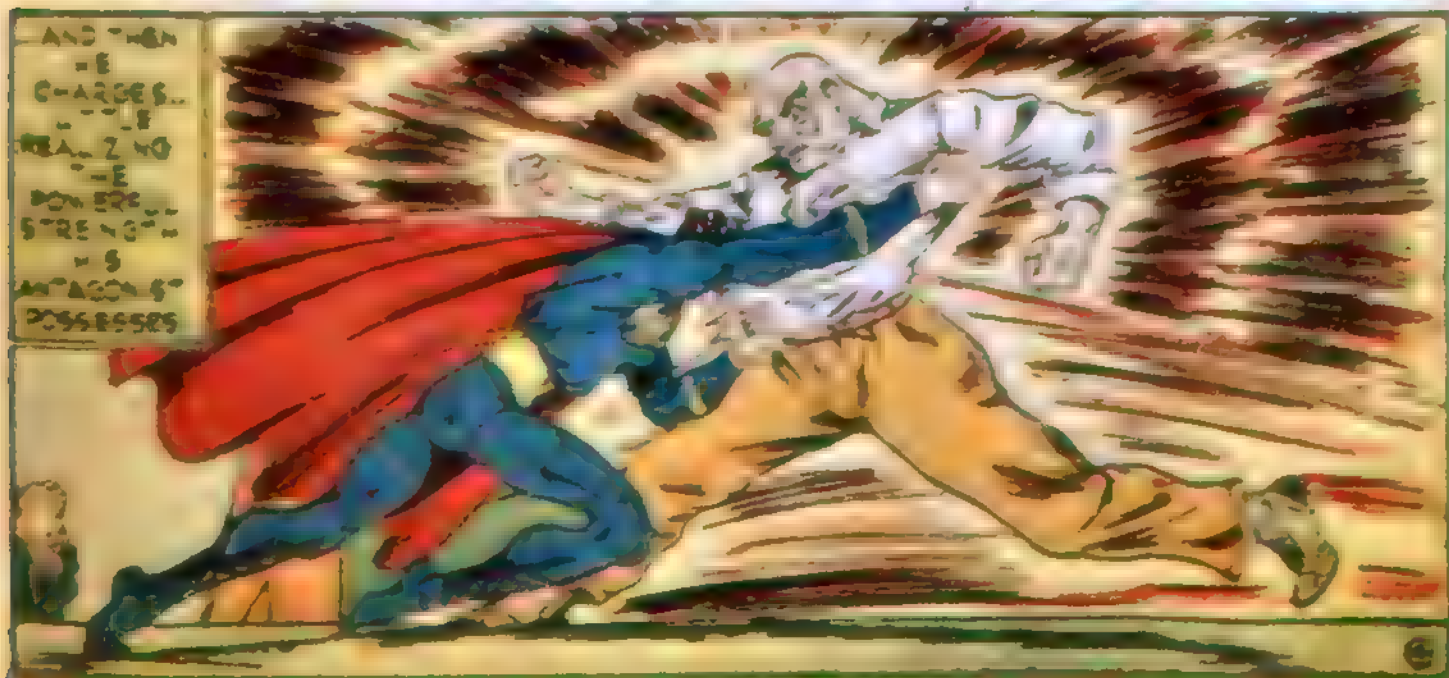
THE DARK BEAST CRIES
AT THE DARK BEAST
ON THE OTHER SIDE

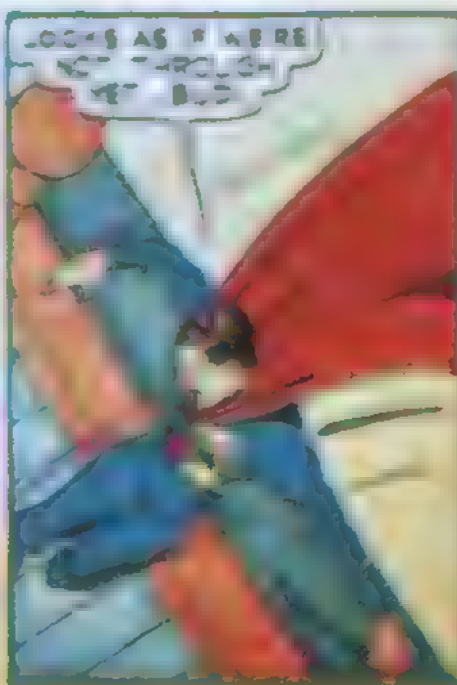
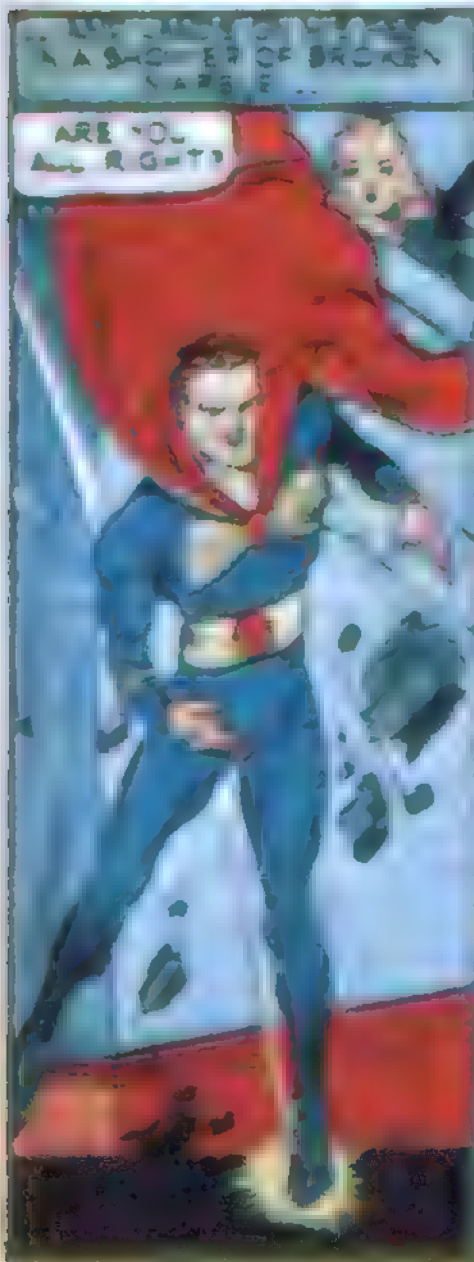
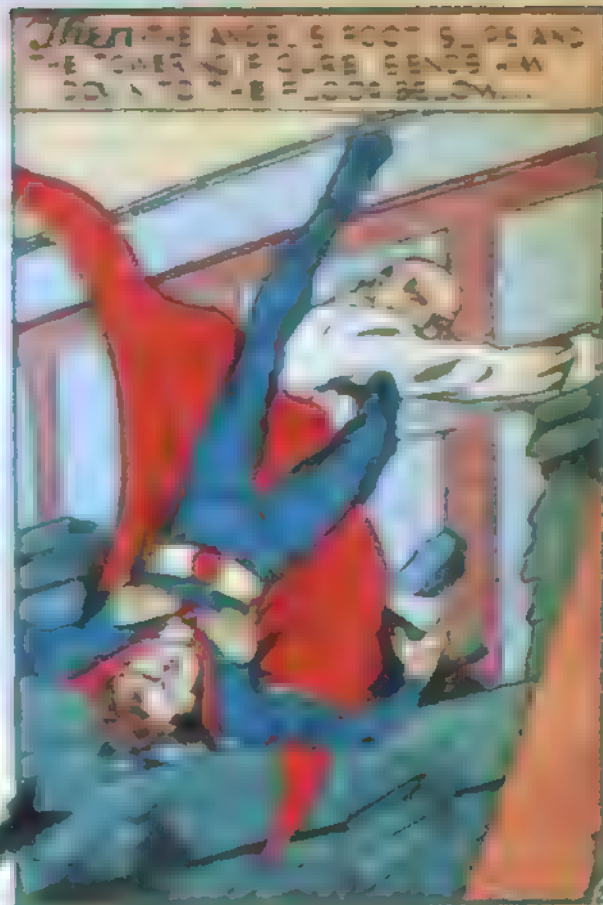
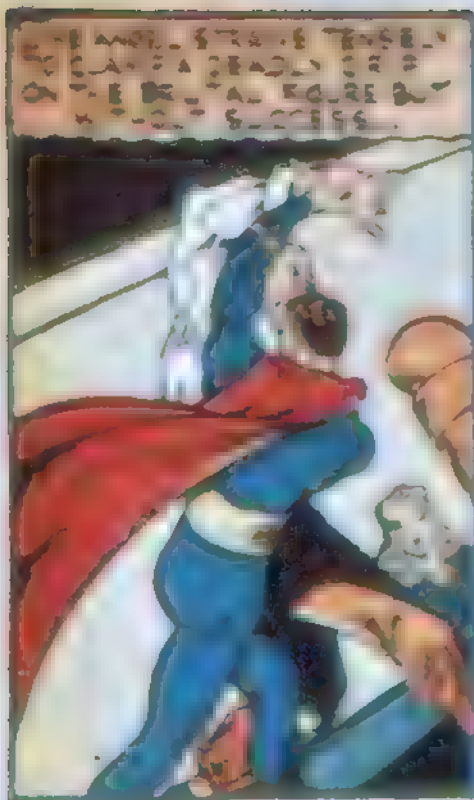


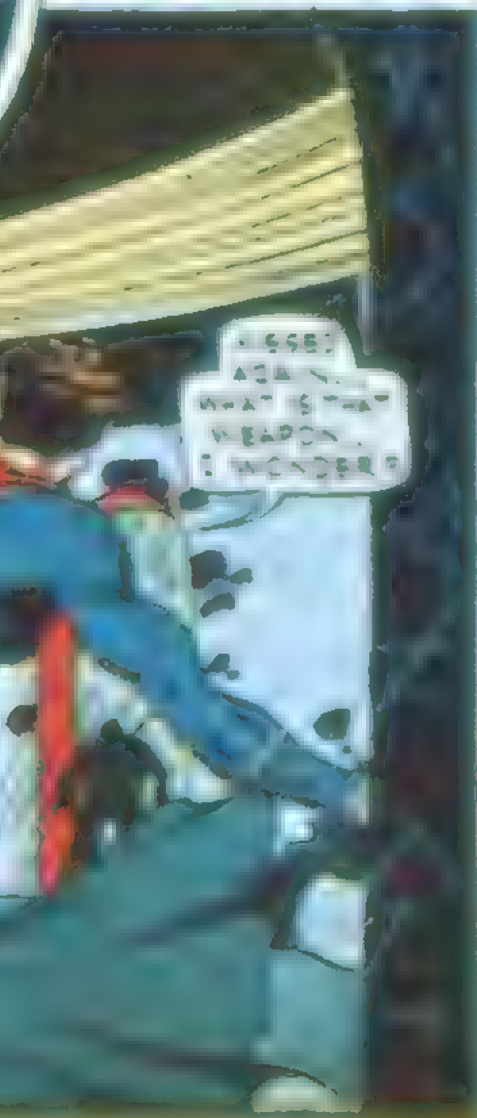
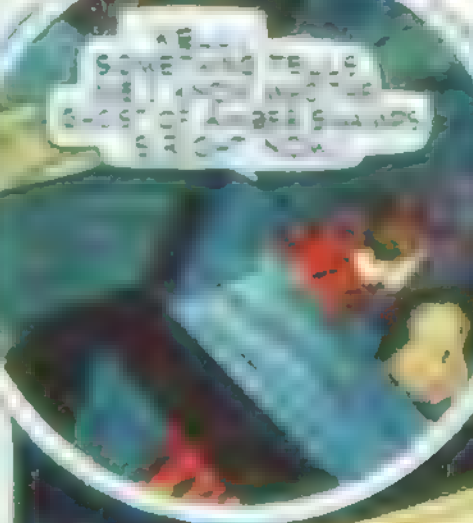
COVERING THE GROUND TO THE
HOUSE QUICKLY, THE ANGEL
CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A
FACE ON THE ROOF OF THE
HOUSE HE HAD ON











SEEING THE SHADOW IN THE LIGHTED PASSAGE..... THE ANGEL STREAKS OUT IN A TERRIFYING FURY



OUR CASTING SAYS AS GOOD AS TOLD YOU BE IN OUR EARLY DAYS

MAYBE THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE.



OUT OF A CONTRAPTION MILLER TOLD RAZOR BLADES ARE THE BEST OF ALL STAYS AND THIS NEW AUTOMATIC REEL IN DEUCE TOO BAD YOU WERE SO FAMOUS AS A CASTING EXPERT IT GAVE YOU A HAN

HE KNOWS WHO I AM ALL RIGHT



NOW MILLER, WILL YOU REMOVE YOUR HARRASSING DISGUISE OR SHALL I?

WE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS WAY



NO ANSWER FROM THE GROTESQUE FIGURE... THE ANGEL CASTS THE DEADLY RAZOR BLADES ON THE GUY'S FACE





BECOMING MORE INTENSE EVERY MINUTE...THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO POWERFUL MEN RAGES ON IN THE CELLAR OF MILLER'S PALATIAL HOME!



A POWERFUL BLOW SENDS MILLER SPINNING BACKWARDS. HIS HEAD STRIKES THE REEL OF HIS DEADLY WEAPON....



...AND RELEASES THE REEL IN DEVICE-- REELING IN THE LINE.



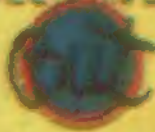
WHICH SENDS HIS OWN DEADLY RAZOR BLADES STREAKING BACK WITH FATAL EFFECT UPON HIMSELF!



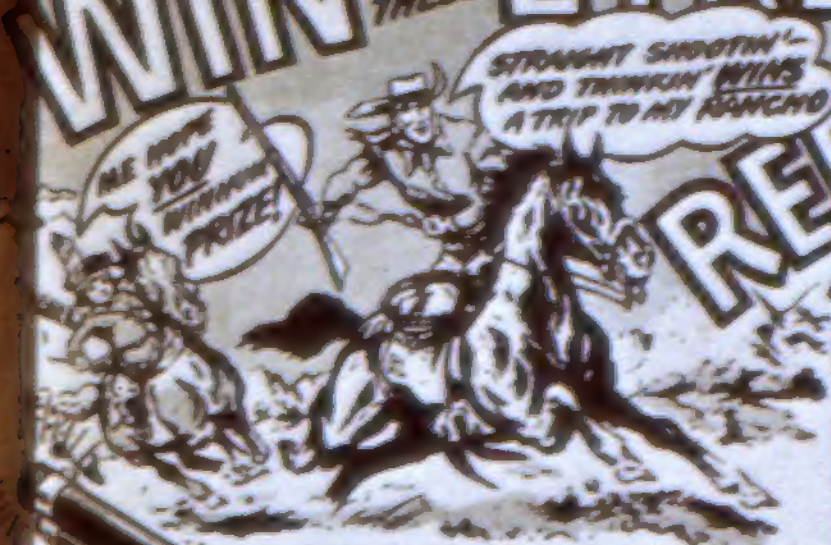
WELL, MILLER...THE GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS DID GET YOU AS YOU SAID! TOO BAD YOUR WARPED MIND LED YOU TO YOUR CRAZY END FOR CHELLCROFT...AND YOURSELF!

MY! WHAT A GHOST STORY!



and so
THE MAD GHOST
OF AMBER SWAMP
MEETS HIS END --

The **ANGEL**
STILL CARRIES ON
in
NEXT MONTH'S **MARVEL**
Comics

WIN ONE OF THESE 2 FREE TRIPS TO RED RYDER'S ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANCHO



Enter Daisy's BIG ROOTIN' TOOTIN' SHOOTIN' CONTEST NOW!

RED RYDER SADDLE CARBINE

FOR ANYONE OF THESE GENUINE DAISYS

210 PRIZES GIVEN!

1st-2nd PRIZE A Thrilling 2 Weeks' EXPENSES-PAID Trip to Red Ryder Rancho!

These 2 Sassy Trip Winners will meet at Denver, Colorado, Aug. 31, and under responsible adult supervision, visit Estes National Park, Grand Lake, Pike's Peak, Garden of the Gods. Then cowboy life on the Rancho—a mountain park trip—visit to Old Dwellings, Indian Reservation, etc. SEE Fred Harman actually DEAW his famous Cartoon Strip "RED RYDER" in his mountain studio! What a trip!—What a contest! Enter!

5 THIRTY PRIZES **PORTABLE HOME RECORDERS** **RECORDIO JR.**

Win one of these beautiful, amazing new RECORDIOS—the WONDER MACHINE of the first Century! Carry anywhere. Make hours of your voice, instrument, play back instantly. Use also as radio or phonograph! Making records of your favorite radio programs! Complete with "mike"—a built-in recording disc. VALUE each \$39.95

101 THIRTY PRIZES **DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL**

Win one of these 101 DAISY Targeteers! Aim Pistol, Carbine with any Target! Carry anywhere! Complete with "mike". VALUE each \$2.95

100 THIRTY PRIZES **OUR BRACKETS**

Win a pair of air rifle wall brackets, mounted on walls of Red Ryder's famous house! VALUE each \$1.00

The Fred Harman Award

PLACES 1st and 2nd Prize Winners get a PAIR OF HANDMADE COWBOY CHAPS from Fred Harman, Cartoonist, as his PERSONAL GIFT!

RED RYDER CARBINE ONLY \$2.95

WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT—BEST FOR TARGET SHOOTING IN DAISY'S KINGS

CONTEST RULES

1. Each participant must shoot an 1888.
2. The DISTANCE "1888" is the target and the target is 1888 feet from the target.
3. In 1888 shooting, the target is 1888 feet from the target.
4. Each shot must be 1888 feet from the target.
5. Each shot must be 1888 feet from the target.
6. Each shot must be 1888 feet from the target.
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GET FREE CONTEST TARGET—ENTRY BLANK AT DEALERS or Write Us!

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 887 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

